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THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, OCTOBER 22, 1849.

For the National Era.

THE COMPROMISES OF THE CONSTITUTION.

No. 1.

The compromises of the Constitution, which were originally made in favor of the Southern or slaveholding States, were, first, in the representation in Congress, by which three-fifths of all the slaves are allowed and counted as free men. The effect of this concession is, that the slaveholding States have, under the census of 1840, twenty-one members in the House of Representatives, that they would not have if the freemen of the slaveholding States were reduced to the same standard of political power which is allowed to the freemen of the non-slaveholding States. As an illustration: New Hampshire contains 284,573 free persons, and sends four Representatives to Congress. South Carolina contains 268,360 free persons, and sends seven Representatives to Congress—thus making the vote of one free man in South Carolina nearly equal to two free men in New Hampshire, or any other free State.

These twenty-one members in the House of Representatives are equal to the whole representation of the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, and Rhode Island. Thus virtually disfranchising in that branch of the Government five of the free States, or in the State of Pennsylvania seven out of every eight free men, or every man in the State of Ohio, or one in every six throughout all the free States of the Union. This compromise of the Constitution, which in effect disfranchises 1,842,280 free men in the free States of their political power, is felt to be sufficiently humbling and onerous to induce, at least, the inquiry whether the Southern States have any just cause to complain of the want of power and influence in the House of Representatives.

But in addition to this, with a population of less than one-third of the whole, they have an equal number of Senators, with the remaining two-thirds of the people of the United States; whilst they have been courteously indulged with holding the Executive chair and the dispensation of its patronage for forty-eight out of sixty years, the whole time our present form of Government has been in existence. Truly, our Southern sisters seem querulous, and hard to satisfy. They declare their intention to dissolve the Union of the States, and leave us, if we refuse to give them one or two more slave States, with the consequent majority in the Senate, to enable them to control and restrain the legislation of Congress. Will they leave us for such a cause? Patriotism and common sense answer, No! But "*quos Deus vult perdere prius dementat.*"

The next compromise in the Constitution in favor of the slaveholding States is contained in the following clause: "No person held to service or labor in one State, *under the laws thereof*, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor, but shall be delivered up, on claim of the party to whom such service or labor *may be due.*"

Congress is by the Constitution invested with the power *to make all laws which are necessary and proper to carry into effect, not only this provision in relation to fugitive slaves, but all other powers vested by it in the Government of the United States, or any department or officer thereof.* In the exercise of the power thus granted, the law of 1793, prescribing the means by which fugitive slaves should be reclaimed and delivered up, was passed. This law imposed certain duties and obligations upon the officers of the States, to aid the claimant of a fugitive slave in the recovery of his person; thus constituting the officers of the State, the officers or agents of the General Government. The provisions of this law were passively acquiesced in, until within a few years, and faithfully carried into execution—in some cases reluctantly, but in others most willingly, by magistrates and constables, prompted by pecuniary rewards.

It was found, however, too tardy and expensive in its operations, to meet the views of all slaveholders, and the system of kidnapping, without form of law, was resorted to. Thus a negro was surprised, whether in reality an absconding slave, lawfully held to service or labor, or a free man, and hurried into a slave State, where the laws declare the color of the skin presumptive evidence of slavery, and the proof of his title to freedom thrown upon himself, ignorant, without pecuniary means, and with public prejudice against him. Out of a case of this kind arose the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, that the law of 1793 was altogether unconstitutional and void, so far as it imposed duties and obligations, either upon States or their officers, and that the General Government and its officers alone must be looked to, for the means by which slaves can be reclaimed and delivered up—a decision precisely in accordance with the principles of the political text-book of the South, the celebrated resolutions of the Virginia Legislature of 1798. The law of 1793 is, under this decision, found insufficient to answer the demands of the slaveholders of the South. Their powers in Congress, notwithstanding their excess of representation in proportion to population in one branch, and an equality of numbers in the other, with a President of their own political school, have not yet enabled them to surmount the difficulties thrown in their way by the Supreme Court.

They sought to obtain the decision that a man has a right to take a slave "*who owes him service or labor,*" wherever he can find him—and they got it. The non-slaveholding States have acquiesced in the decision. They now say, come, and take all the slaves who "owe you service or labor," in conformity with the Constitution and the decision of the Supreme Court—but first show your title! Make it good by such evidence as is required in all other cases of property, not only in the non-slaveholding but also in the slaveholding States. Thus the relation between the slaveholding and the non-slaveholding States stands at the present time, with respect to fugitive slaves. The highest judicial tribunal known to the Constitution has decided the question. The slaveholder can come and take his slave, and if he thinks proper can invoke the officers of the General Government to aid him in so doing.

The same decision has informed the States that they are under no constitutional obligation to aid or facilitate the delivering up of persons held to service or labor by the laws of another State. The only obligation remaining with the States is, to see that their sovereignty, dignity, and independence, are not impaired, by having their citizens kidnapped and carried into slavery, without the party claiming and arresting first having proved that the person claimed does, by the laws of some State, "owe him service or labor."

Let it be supposed that Congress shall enact the most efficient law that the Constitution will permit, and shall, as the South seems to demand, invest all the petty officers and agents of the Government, deputy postmasters, male and female, mail contractors, mail carriers, custom-house officers, tidewaiters and all, with judicial and executive power, how can this power be exercised? Is it sufficient that the party claiming shall merely make the allegation that the party claimed is his slave, and shall therefore have him delivered into his possession, to be carried out of the State? No! So monstrous an absurdity would never be insisted upon. The person claimed has the natural and inalienable right, under all law, and the Constitution itself, to require the claimant to make good his title, and show that, under the laws of the State from which the alleged fugitive escaped, he was *lawfully* "*held to service or labor.*"

Perhaps in every slaveholding State in the Union there are laws which define the rights of the negroes, and it is probable that there is not one such State where the condition of the mother does not define the condition of the child. If the mother was a slave, the child also is a slave. If the mother was free, the child also is free. And this principle is carried back in the maternal line *ad infinitum.* All negroes, though by the laws of those States they are *prima facie*, and the onus is thrown upon them to prove their freedom.

This right, difficult as it is, for persons in bondage, is nevertheless sometimes successfully vindicated in courts of judicature, by proving that the mother, grandmother, or great grandmother, was white, was an Indian, had been manumitted, had been to England, or had become free from some other cause. By this means whole families and tribes have become free in the slave States, notwithstanding many of them have been illegally held as slaves from infancy to old age, and spent their lives in unmitigated servitude. It appears, therefore, even in slave States, and by the laws of those States, that possession, however long, gives no valid title to man, as property, unless such title is derived through a maternal line, which had always been in that condition—that is, the condition of slavery.

For the National Era.

"FOR IN MUCH WISDOM, IS MUCH GRIEF."

Ecclesiastes, I, 18.

In a garret, forlorn and high,
Wearily gazing upon the sky,
Lingered a thoughtful and toll-worn one,
Scanning the march of the setting sun:
Broad his brow, but his form was thin,
Dark and sad was the soul within,
Lofty genius the eye bespoke,
Burning words from the pale lips broke;
Want, and Sorrow, and stern-faced Pride,
In his garret stood side by side;
Poverty, too, like a well-known guest,
Leaned with her gaunt hand on his breast;
Day and night, in his lonely cot,
He *felt* their presence, but saw them not.

Hark! how sad are his trembling tones:
"Have I not lessened Oppression's groans?
Have I not struggled with main and might
To crush the wrong and maintain the right?
Have I not fought with a ready pen
The thousand foes of my fellow men?
Loving, and patient, and true the while,
Well repaid, if a single smile
Of sweet and genuine sympathy,
In my darkened corner, was given me?
World! world! world! how thankest thou?
Well may an echo-voice answer, 'how?'
By thy chilling glare, thy sneers, thy hate—
Even for these had I long to wait;
By thy heavy frown and thy bitter curse;
Pointing me on to the gloomy hearse,
Whispering constantly, from my birth,
'Be thou forgotten—thou cumberest earth;'
All my foes, with thy poison fed,
Hurl their venom upon my head;
Triumph till even friends disdain
Ever to love or to trust again."

A rich light falls
On the garret walls,
Flooding the room with its silver streams;
With angel grace,
Sees a starlike face
On the lonely student beams.

A clear, mild eye,
Like the pale, blue sky,
Beneath on him, till he shrinks with awe;
So sweet a thing,
In his journeying,
He never saw before.

Her white robes glitter,
For heaven fitter
Their purity, than the guilt-stained earth,
So soft and even;
Surely in heaven
She had her birth.

Whispers she sweetly,
"Time passes fleetly,
Lend me, oh student! thine ear awhile;
Thine is a mission
Near to fruition,
Thine heaven's smile.

"Let Vice exult; let Error rejoice;
Virtue speaks with a small, still voice,
Though Vice may summon her hosts around,
Usurping humanity's battle ground,
And Virtue, whose meek eyes seek the earth,
Nor dareth to boast her exalted birth,
Be thrown where the grate and the prison bars
Shut out the light of the moon and stars,
Be given a damp and a narrow space
For a long and a wearisome resting place,
If the soul rejoiceth to win the right,
If the soul foreseeth the coming light,
And the heart be pure, what matter?

"Loftiest motives may meet with scorn;
Was not our Lord in a manger born?
You *will* be wronged in a world like this,
He was betrayed by a follower's kiss;
What though dethroned in the palace of power?
Scathed and dishonored thy cherished name?
Truth and her legions are on their way;
Slow is their journey, but long their stay;
Sneer in this life may reach thee not;
Death and the scaffold may be thy lot;
Winds may sigh o'er thy resting place,
Centuries bend o'er thy buried face,
And the green willow of memory
Blighted in every bosom be:
Then, thy virtue shall Truth proclaim,
Shake from the dust thy forgotten name,
Place thee on high in her record book,
Where for ages the world shall look.
Student, thy work is a glorious one;
Finish it nobly, as thou hast begun."

Beam after beam,
Of that pure stream
Melteth away on the dark night air—
Voice, form, and feature,
Of that fair creature,
No longer there.

Vacant he seemeth,
Like one who dreameth;
Silent he sitteth, feeling no more
Sorrow and sadness,
Verging on madness—
All, all is o'er.

In the garret, forlorn and high,
Cheerfully gazing upon the sky,
Lingers no longer a sorrowful one,
Scanning the march of the setting sun;
But a man with hope, and a glowing heart,
Cheerfully, willingly bearing his part,
Loving his brother with tender trust,
Teaching mankind to be good and just,
Striking the chain from the captive hand,
Lending the erring a helping hand,
Guiding the faltering, leading the slow,
Blessing the friend, and forgiving the foe,
And claiming reward from Heaven.

INCOG.

BRITISH WEST INDIES.

GLOBE HOTEL,
BROADWAY, N. Y., *Oct.* 10, 1849.

To the Editor of the National Era:

SIR: Having recently arrived from the island of Jamaica, where I have resided for the last fifteen years, I am anxious to correct a misapprehension, which seems very generally to prevail here, as to the causes of the present prostrate condition of that colony; which cannot be justly imputed either to the emancipation of the slaves, nor the mode in which that measure was carried out. Our present distress is the result of a combination of causes:

1. There has been an extraordinary succession, during the last ten years, of seasons of drought, which, in numerous instances, have destroyed the labor of the planter, and reduced him to hopeless insolvency.

2. There was, about three years ago, a great fall, followed by a long continued depression of prices of sugar and coffee, in the markets of England. The returns did not repay the disbursements of the planter. This has been imputable especially to the legislation of the Imperial Parliament in the year 1846, *from which time only do* the planters themselves date their downfall. By an act of Parliament of that year, sugar, the produce of slave cultivated countries, was admitted to the British market on a descending scale of duties, which will soon reach the point which has been fixed as that of the permanent settlement of all duty on sugar in Great Britain. While the monopoly, enjoyed so long by the British planter, has thus been broken up, the enormous duty, ranging from sixty to eighty per cent. on sugar, and from one hundred to one hundred and fifty on coffee, according to the qualities, continued and still continues to be exacted from the consumers of his produce. Such duties are sufficient to destroy any trade or system of agriculture.

3. The neglect, by the last, of an adequate provision of money and suitable agency to insure the education and religious instruction of the emancipated, and the establishment amongst them of the institutions of a Christian civilized community. Multitudes of families are growing up almost in the wildness of nature, without the protection of the social condition which is ensured by marriage and its holy obligations. When the people emerged from slavery, the vices of the system, its indifference to the higher obligations of life, its loose morality its diminished self-respect and low sensual condition, of course clung to the people. We have, indeed, had some diligent and self-devoted laborers, but what were they among so many? Was the great effort which was then attempted to redress the evil, made in the right direction? Certainly not. Instead of seeking to correct the minds and characters of the people, which are the true springs of effective industry, the Government resolved to import multitudes of a still *lower* description from the East Indies and Africa. They expended a million and a half dollars on the importation of a debased heathen population, which they hoped would be more tractable than their own emancipated, whose failings they ought to have corrected, and regarded with less feeling of irritation and more benevolence. The evil, however, is working its own remedy, and education and religious instruction will now be leading objects in the future legislation of the West Indies. I speak with special reference to Jamaica.

I state these circumstances, that I may do what in me lies to prevent an improper use being made of the present circumstances of the West Indies, to prejudice the great cause of Liberty. Not one of the most distressed colonists amongst us would wish the glorious measure of emancipation repealed. I am, sir, your most obedient servant,

WILLIAM WEMYSS ANDERSON.

MICHIGAN POLITICS.

NEW YORK, *October* 11, 1849.

To the Editor of the National Era:

DEAR SIR: As a Free Democrat of Michigan, I am rejoiced at the "unholy coalition" formed in that State for the defeat of General Cass and his Detroit clique, in their plan of non-interventionizing the Peninsular State on the Iowa plan. In Michigan, the friends of reform have formed an out-and-out coalition on State and local officers, with a majority of upward of 3,000 against Cass at the late Presidential election, by combining the Taylor and Van Buren vote. The powerful Free Soil vote of Michigan, instead of decreasing, has materially increased, since the Presidential election, owing to the dissensions in the Democratic party last winter, caused by the reëlection of the writer of the debasing Nicholson and Ritchie letters to the Senate—the truckling doughface, Lewis Cass, who is preparing to sacrifice the Northern Democracy again to the South, in his aspirations for the Presidency. Governor Ransom, the present Chief Magistrate of Michigan, is utterly hostile to the non-intervention policy of General Cass. It cannot be expected that the friends of Robert McClelland, the candidate of the "Proviso Democrats" for Governor at the recent State Convention, who was black-legged out of the nomination by the necromancy of the Cass wire-pullers, after receiving a clear majority of six on the sixth ballot, will give John S. Barry anything like a cordial support, when he (Barry) is determined to remain mum on the slavery question—not making the least allusion to it in his letter of acceptance—thus practically placing himself beyond the pale of Free Soil Democratic support, by a tacit endorsement of the non-intervention policy of Father Ritchie, the chief organ of Southern opinion in the nation, and Calhoun's leading echo.

Late advices from Michigan state that General Cass is making a desperate effort to get the resolutions of the last Legislature reversed. If he is reinstructed, it is confidently hoped he will resign, if he possesses the least particle of an honorable man, as it is not, of course, expected that he will vote against the extension of slavery, or for its abolition in the District. The absolute and unqualified divorce of the General Government from slavery—a measure so dear to all true Republicans—receives his utter condemnation.

General Cass feels that the ensuing election will settle his fate politically, and, under the guise of attending county agricultural fairs, &c., *he is now about making the tour of the State in person,* to secure the nomination and election, if possible, of a Non-Interference Hunker candidate. It is thus seen that the Gubernatorial canvass is not the only important struggle—the great question of the election of a Free Soil Legislature, that will not shrink from its duty, is also agitated by the people.

The Democratic Convention, which met at Jackson on the 19th and 20th of September, was the most disgraceful that ever was held in the State; and, although it was packed by the minions of General Cass and his hireling organ, the *Detroit Free Press*, who could not brook the nomination of McClelland, who had become conspicuous in the support of Free Soil principles, so constantly denounced by Hunkerism, the agents of the *Free Press* were sent to every considerable county in the State previous to the assembling of the State Convention, and every effort was made by them to get up a candidate whose opinions coincided with General Cass, and differed with Littlejohn, Ransom, McClelland, and hosts of other distinguished Free Soil Democrats of the real Preston King stripe. How well the non-interventionists succeeded, what results they accomplished at the Democratic county meetings, and how they are likely to succeed, the free people of Michigan will be called upon to decide next November at the ballot-box.

Before the appearance of Cass's letter to Ritchie, the Democratic press of Michigan was nearly unanimous for Free Soil; but on its appearance, papers that were formerly furious for Free Soil, again changed to the non-interference policy, the doctrine imposed upon the North by the Southern task-masters as the only "constitutional" course for us, while they are agitating the slavery question as much as they please, to the extent of disunion, if the Proviso be reënacted next winter in any bill. After subsidizing the press, it was but an easy matter to promulgate high-sounding "non-interference" resolutions at the county and district gatherings, of which the following must answer as specimens:

"*Resolved*, That though an honest difference of opinion may and does exist among Democrats, relative to the power and duty of Congress over our newly acquired territory, we *will not* make the one or the other opinion the test of Democracy in our State elections, as that is a question of national politics, and cannot be affected by the views of our State or county officers."—[Democratic County Convention of Lapeer.]

"*Resolved*, That while we are opposed to domestic slavery, wherever it exists, as an evil which ought not, and, we believe, will not, be extended to the newly acquired territory, and cordially approving of the course of our Representatives in Congress upon this subject, we are of the same time firmly of the opinion that, for the sake of the union of the Democratic party, *this vexed question should not be made a matter of State policy or a subject of State legislation. That such legislation, whatever it may be, can do no good. That while the Legislature have at each successive session been spending weeks in fruitless discussion upon this subject, to the neglect of more important interests, they have accomplished little or no good, but have sown broadcast the seeds of bitterness and dissension which are already ripening into an abundant harvest of disunion and calamity to the Democratic party.*"—[Livingston County Democracy.]

"*Resolved*, That upon the slavery question we recognise the right of every man to think and believe according to the dictates of his own judgment, and his own interpretation of the constitutional power; that it is repugnant to the Democratic spirit, and at war with its uniform practice, to regard it as a political test, or to claim for one or another view of it, according to the section in which it is promulgated, preëminence as a matter of political avowal and belief; and that we hail as political brethren all, of whatever State or section, and whatever may be their slavery opinions, who adhere to the cardinal principles of the Democratic faith."—[Wayne County Democratic Convention—General Cass's own son-in-law in the chair, Henry Ledyard.]

"*Resolved*, That we are opposed to making individual opinions on the slavery question a party test, and we hereby agree to use our efforts to put an end to the distinctions and differences that are growing up among us on that subject, requiring only that our candidates for stations of honor and trust be 'honest, capable, and faithful to the Constitution.'"—[Oakland County Resolve.]

The Democratic County Conventions of Jackson, Hillsdale, Macomb, Van Buren, &c., adopted equally abject resolutions, which would do no disgrace to doughfaceism in its palmiest days.

Foreseeing these Hunker movements all along, the friends of Freedom were prepared for the worst; and when the Democratic State Convention voted down the Wilmot Proviso, after rejecting McClelland, the Free-Soilers were fully convinced that the Democracy of Michigan were again to be sold to the South.

The following is the resolution which the "Proviso Democrats" wished to be adopted by the State Convention, but was almost immediately rejected and hissed down by the Cass and Barry Old Hunkers, on its presentation by Mr. Williams, of Ionia county:

"*Resolved*, That, in providing the new Territories recently acquired of Mexico with Governments, we deem it the *duty of the General Government to extend over the same* THE ORDINANCE OF 1787, *with its rights, privileges, and immunities.*"

Of these doings the *New York Evening Post* thus remarks:

"THE PLOT IN MICHIGAN.—For some time past we have observed with regret, though without much surprise, that General Cass and his partisans in Michigan were preparing to repeat, on a smaller scale, in that State, the same game by which he and they had already broken down the Democracy of the Union.

"To obtain an endorsement of his non-intervention policy, and to avert the legislative instructions which await him as a United States Senator, is the first move in the plot, which, if successful, is to bind Michigan down to the wheels of slavery.

"To gain it, the Detroit central clique has been busily at work, especially in the eastern counties, smuggling delegates to the Convention, packing the primary meetings, sending forth Cass resolutions on the slavery question as the sentiment of the people, and all the other dishonest acts familiar to the allies of slavery.

"The first result has been, as we stated, to accomplish, by a 'juggle,' the defeat of Robert McClelland, the choice for Governor of nine-tenths of the real Democracy of that State, and to force through the Convention a single, puling, doughfaced resolution on Free Soil.

"Michigan is undoubtedly one of the stanchest Free Soil States in the Union. She, one of the giant children of Jefferson's Ordinance of freedom, the eldest born of New York, has too much of the free blood and spirit of the North, to be bent to the sinister purposes of the cabal.

"General Cass and his accomplices may succeed, as they have done in other States, in distracting and perhaps prostrating, for a season, the Democracy of the State, by their selfish and desperate attempts to force upon them sentiments detestable to them and to the whole North. All their past career shows there is neither gratitude nor decency to deter them from such a course, in comparison with the least of their evil schemes.

"But that Michigan can ever be made by any 'juggle' to be false to herself and to freedom, we will not believe."

The next day after the adjournment of the State Democratic Convention, (June 21,) the Whigs assembled to fill a vacancy on their State ticket for Governor, and Flavius J. Littlejohn, the candidate of the Free Democracy, and emphatically the John P. Hale of Michigan, received the highest number of votes on four several ballots, and has now accepted the nomination, with every prospect of an election. Hubbard H. Duncklee is the Union candidate for State printer, in opposition to R. W. Ingalls. Both are editors; but as the latter is considerably tinged with Cassism, he will stand no chance for an election. Mr. Duncklee is the publisher of the *Detroit Advertiser*, now the most efficient Littlejohn and Free Soil paper in the State. George A. Coe, long a member of the State Legislature, where he always took a conspicuous stand for freedom, is the Union candidate for Lieutenant Governor. He is opposed by the present Cass incumbent, William M. Fenton; Austin Blair, the Free Soil nominee, withdrawing from the contest.

The *Chicago Tribune* learns, from a reliable source, that it was the intention of both Messrs. Littlejohn and Blair to resign, if the "old line" Democrats renominated Governor Ransom, or any other radical Anti-Slavery man, their Convention also taking strong ground on the "vexed question" of Slavery; but as the Hunkers managed everything their own way at the Democratic State Convention, kicking the Wilmot Proviso out of the Convention, and nominating John S. Barry expressly for his subserviency to the Detroit central clique, a union was necessarily formed with the Whigs, who have always advocated Free Soil in Michigan. Jacob M. Howard, Augustus S. Porter, and William Woodbridge, the former Whig members of Congress from the peninsular State, were always found voting side by side with John Quincy Adams. There are no Caleb or Truman Smiths, or Richard Thompsons, among the Michigan Whigs, for the good reason their course would not be tolerated by the party. Rev. William Sprague, a popular Whig Methodist minister, was elected to Congress last November, by a union among the Whigs and Free-Soilers, thus defeating Charles E. Stuart, who was a candidate for reëlection. Stuart, it will be recollected, made himself famous at the last session of Congress, by moving the reconsideration of Gott's resolution. Stuart is an arrant doughface, and was a member of the committee on resolutions at the recent Democratic State Convention; and, although he pretends to oppose slavery extension, he was mainly instrumental in securing the passage of the "single, puling, doughfaced resolution on Free Soil," referred to by the *New York Evening Post*, in its description of the Cass Non-intervention plot in Michigan. The doctrine of the Nicholson letter and of the Cass party, non-intervention, or that the Territories ought to be permitted to settle the subject of slavery to suit themselves, is all the South ever asked for from the North; and this, too, is the doctrine of both the *National Intelligencer* and *Washington Union*—papers which surely cannot be charged with an iota of Free-Soilism.

A State Disunion meeting is to be held at Jackson, Mississippi, to be composed of delegates irrespective of party; and in the county conventions, to choose delegates to it, we find such resolves as the following (by the citizens of Rankin county) adopted:

"*Resolved*, That territory acquired by the United States is the common property of the States; and that Congress has no more right to prevent the citizens of the South from emigrating thither with their slave property, than it has to prevent any Northern citizen with his merchandise.

"*Resolved*, That non-intervention is the true doctrine of the Constitution, and it is solely with the people of the Territory to say what their domestic institutions shall be, when they claim admission into the United States.

"*Resolved*, That Congress has no power over the subject of slavery in the States, the Territories, or the District of Columbia."

The non-intervention Hunker movement pleases these Mississippians, while a bold stand by the people of the North greatly alarms them.

While the Mississippi slaveholders are thus forming coalitions and unions for the defence of slavery, it behooves the people of Michigan to look well to their interests, to elect the right sort of men to the Legislature, the Halls of Congress, and the gubernatorial chair, the forums of the people—candidates for which the Hunkers think require no particular test on the "vexed question," "abound with disunion and calamity to the Democratic party."

From the evidence now before me, all looks bright for a triumphant Free Soil victory in Michigan next November. Cass will be reinstructed and requested to resign, by a reliable Free Soil Legislature, if he should refuse again to disobey the wishes of the free people of the peninsular State. The Free-Soilers of Ingham county, where the capital of the State is located, thus resolved on the 29th ult., Rev. James Bignall in the chair. The Ingham platform is a rehearsal of the views of the united Whig and Free Soil party of the whole State; and as you have already given the resolutions of the Convention which nominated Littlejohn in June last, these Ingham resolves are well worth publishing in the *Era*, as they are understood to be the production of one of the most eminent Free-Soilers in the State:

"*Resolved*, That Liberty is a right inherent and inalienable in man, and that therein all are equal.

"*Resolved*, That to secure the blessings of Liberty was the great object of the formation of the Constitution of the United States; and that as liberty is the clearest right and dearest interest of man, and its security the paramount duty of the body politic, we here mutually pledge ourselves to use our influence for the perpetuation of those inherent rights, and to oppose slavery in every form.

"*Resolved*, That we believe the Federal Government possesses sufficient authority and constitutional power to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, to prohibit the traffic of slaves between the several States, and to prevent its introduction into all the Territories now free; and that this power should now be exercised by the immediate application of Thomas Jefferson's Ordinance, or David Wilmot's Proviso.

"*Resolved*, That the public lands should be gratuitously distributed, under proper restrictions and regulations, in limited quantities, to actual settlers; that the great internal thoroughfares of the national lakes, rivers, and harbors, should be improved at the public cost; that the rates of postage should be reduced to a low and uniform standard; that the franking privilege should be entirely abolished; and all postmasters should be elected by the people for a specified term, and removable by the President, for cause only involving official misconduct or crime.

"*Upon the subject of State policy, Resolved*, That we are in favor of the entire abolition of Executive patronage; that the Judiciary should be so reformed as to provide a more simple, cheap, and convenient administration of justice.

"*Resolved*, That we are in favor of a revision of the Constitution that shall obviate, as far as possible, the necessity of special legislation, and that shall likewise provide that no moneys shall be drawn from the Treasury for the pay of members after any session of the Legislature that shall have continued more than sixty days.

"*Resolved*, That we heartily concur in the nomination of F. J. Littlejohn as our candidate for Governor, and the withdrawal of Hon. Austin Blair, and the adoption, by our State Committee, of Hon. George A. Coe as our candidate for Lieutenant Governor, and H. H. Duncklee for State Printer, and we hereby pledge ourselves to use all honorable exertions to procure their election."

For the National Era.

MISS EDGEWORTH'S WRITINGS.

On the occasion of the demise of this distinguished author, much praise has been lavished upon her writings. It is well, perhaps, that, inasmuch as there is on the one hand an almost infinite variety of taste among readers, there is also a corresponding versatility of talent and genius among authors. But the moral qualities and influence of the writings of various authors are not *therefore* to be confounded or overlooked. That Miss Edgeworth's writings possess many rare and highly-valuable qualities—such as a spirit of sweet humanity, of social kindness, gentleness, gracefulness, truthfulness, and usually a high tone of morality—no candid person will be indisposed to concede. It is not in the heart if it were in the power of the writer to suppress a tithe of the approbation due to Miss Edgeworth's works, nor is he inclined, Procrustean like, to measure an author's worth by any rigid, bigoted standard, belonging as he does to the school of a sensible and reformatory Christianity. It is certainly a first and important question to ask, upon what foundation she rears her beautiful superstructure of human excellence and winning social virtues? What is that pedestal on which stands a pillar of almost unrivalled proportions and dazzling lustre? Does any one say, no matter what the *base* may be, if the structure or column only exist, I demur. I point to the Great Teacher, to whom it is alike our duty and our privilege to defer, and remind the reader of the illustration of the two houses, built upon the rock and the sand, at the close of that radical Sermon on the Mount. Those dwellings may have been equally capacious and gorgeous, but the difference of *foundation* secured the impregnable position of the one and the facile destruction of the other. There is, then, a heaven-wide difference between the foundation, and consequently between the principle, spirit, influence, and effect, of that strong and invincible virtue, which is based upon *love to God*, and doing right *per se*; and that shallow, accidental virtue which is built upon any other support or any lower principle, be it self-utility, mutual benefit, social well-being, or general conventionality—there is no more dissimilarity between the "human face divine," and a Daguerreotype likeness of the same, or between a living, speaking man, and a full-length portrait on canvass, than between that moral excellence which consists in "doing all to the glory of God," and that morality of life and action which *may* spring from selfishness or some merely human motive. There is a wide-spread, partially intangible conviction, that outward decency, sympathy with the social and political reforms of the age, a blameless morality, are religion—good enough religion. This sentiment, I have no doubt, proceeds in part from the inconsistent and miserably mutilated exhibition of true religion, on the part of many of its professed friends. Still, such an opinion is not a legitimate deduction from even such distortions of Christianity. The above-mentioned virtues are the *inseparable accompaniments of vital religion*, but they *may* exist without it. No man is more cheerful to admit that a religion without humanity is futile, is not from Heaven—but I insist upon it, that Christianity has something *more*, something better, if you please: it embraces obedience to the *claims of God*, and from this high ground it descends to the claims of man; it enforces the duty and supplies the motive to alleviate the ever-varying wants of humanity. This relative *order* of the claims of God and man is clearly acknowledged, or rather *taught*, in the answer of Christ to the lawyer: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, and thy neighbor as thyself." *True brotherly love flows from love to God*, as its fountain or origin, as the stream flows from the distant reservoirs embedded in the mountains. We do not *begin* with the claims of man, and *go up* to the claims of God. Love to God is the *cause of* love to man, supplies the disposition, creates the motive, produces the atmosphere of Human Association. Morality is the offspring and daughter of Religion, and that which is not thus begotten is unlawful, uncurrent in Heaven's Exchange—a counterfeit representation—a showy semblance of the true. A *pure* morality disconnected from religion is a vain chimera—a mental apparition—an abstraction; much of the so-called morality is an orphan, without divine parentage—

"Talk they of morals! O, thou bleeding Love!
The grand morality is *love of Thee!*"

Let no one reject this thought cavalierly, by saying it smacks of the *odium theologicum*. I protest I am not conscious of the possession of this article. The view above presented I conceive to be the Bible view. If so, in our writings and labors to benefit our race, the great stimulating principle, the animating, persuasive consideration is to be drawn from the example of Christ, the approbation of Heaven. Miss Edgeworth's writings are proverbial for the studied omission of any recognisance of or appeal to the sanctions of religion. I was sorry to see your able New York correspondent, (in No. 24 of the *Era*,) whose pieces I read with much pleasure, speak in such high terms of commendation of those writings, and that, too, rather *because of this very omission!* His language is thus: "It is remarkable, that while she always sustains the most elevated tone of morality, she nowhere expressly appeals to the sanctions of religion. Some have supposed that her influence was weakened thereby, at least that a more direct recognition of Christianity would have increased her power over the heart; or, as one of her American critics expressed it, 'She has stretched forth a powerful hand to the impotent in virtue—and had she added, with the Apostle, in the name of Jesus of Nazareth, we might almost have expected miracles at her hands!' I doubt the soundness of this objection, and believe that while the spirit of religion is so visible in her writings, a more frequent use of the language would have injured the effect," &c. The query would here arise, whether her writings *were* characterized by a spirit of *religion*, or a spirit of cold *island* morality, not connected with the continent of party by even a narrow isthmus? "Although she may not write a syllable *against* religion, yet, if the influence of her works is such as to leave the impression on the mind of the reader that religion is superfluous, it certainly is not good. It may be likened to the influence of a highly moral man, possessing an exuberance of the amenities and social charities of life, but cherishing a secret, deadly hostility to personal piety, to Jesus of Nazareth. The actual irreligious influence of such a man is a thousand fold greater than that of a man who has no character for morality. His very morality and amenity of life give him prodigious power to stab religion in its vitals, by showing *how good* (as most men would say) *he could be without it!*" So the moral and social graces which bloom in the pathway of Miss Edgeworth, which like festoons bedeck her pages, lend a terrible poison for mischief to the subtle evil which lurks beneath a bed of roses, and on that very account stings with fatal success. This "throwing religion tastefully into the background," or turning her quite out of doors, this studied coolness, is more insupportable than rudeness of behaviour or actual abuse. In the one case, the reader is forewarned, is prepared for a vigorous resistance and defence; in the other, he unsuspectingly entertains the evil guest, till familiarity causes him to "pity, then embrace" the "monster." His artful attempt to construct a beautiful life, like pictures in waxwork, will deceive the unwary, and cause them to mistake it for a veritable breathing person. The bold attempt to produce a finished artistic delineation of perfect excellence, without the least infusion of the religious element, is, to my mind, a too daring entrenchment upon Jehovah's boundaries. It reminds one of the high, proud spirit of Cain, who came sullenly into the presence of his Maker, and whom Byron represents as saying—

"I have nought to ask, nor aught to thank for."

Let it not be understood that every popular work should be a system of moral philosophy, or contain a code of Christian ethics. Wilberforce and Hannah More are instances of a happy blending of the Christian and popular element, in authorship. For the double purpose of relieving the reader and fortifying the position I have taken, I close with two extracts, one from Robert Hall, whom no one will suspect of bigotry or severe criticism:

"Miss Edgeworth is the most irreligious writer I ever read; not so much from any direct attack she makes on religion, as from a universal and studied omission of the subject. In her writings you meet a high strain of morality. She delineates the most virtuous characters, and represents them in the most affecting circumstances in life—in distress, in sickness, and even in the near prospect of eternity, and finally sends them off the stage with their virtue unimpaired; and all this without the remotest allusion to religion. No works ever produced so bad an effect on my own mind. I did not expect to find any irreligion in Miss Edgeworth's writings. *I was off my guard—their moral character disarmed me.* I read *nine* volumes at once, but could not preach with any comfort for six weeks after reading them. I never felt so little ardor in my profession, or had so little interest in religion. She was once called to account for the character of her works, and asked her reasons for representing a mere ideal morality, without attributing any influence to religion. She said if she had written for the lower classes, she should have recommended religion—but she had written for a class for whom it was less necessary! How absurd! She seemed to think that the virtues of the higher orders of society stand in no need of religion, and that it was only designed as a curb and a muzzle for the brute."

The other extract is from the sagacious John Foster:

"Our *first* censure, then, is, our author does not pointedly state to her followers that it is but a very short stage she can pretend to conduct them, they had need—*if* they suspect they shall be obliged to go farther—to be looking out, even in the beginning of this short stage in which she accompanies them, for other guides, to undertake for their safety in a remoter region.

"But, *secondly*, our author's moral system is not only infinitely deficient, but perniciously erroneous, as far as it goes. For it teaches virtue on principles on which even *virtue itself will not be approved by the Supreme Governor*; and it avowedly encourages some dispositions, and directly or by implication tolerates others, which in the judgment of that Governor are absolutely vicious. Pride, honor, generous impulse, calculation of temporal advantage, and customs of the country, are convened with we know not how many other grave authorities, as the components of Miss Edgeworth's moral government, the Amphictyons of her legislative assembly." A. H. S.

Moriah, N. Y., August, 1849.

For the National Era.

THE HOMESTEAD SCHEME.

DR. BAILEY: In the Era of the 16th inst. may be found an article entitled "Slavery and Homestead Exemption," the author of which, though doubtless aiming at the truth, has set forth, as we believe, very erroneous views, from which we beg leave to dissent. Like the writer of that article, we have been surprised, not however at seeing "the scheme entitled Homestead Exemption advocated by the opponents of Slavery," but at seeing it opposed by so many of the friends of freedom. Like him, we believe one of the chief outrages of the slave laws is the power they interpose in keeping back the hire of the laborer. With many eminent men we believe, too, that one of the principal evils of intemperance is its pauper-making, land-thieving, home-desolating propensity. And further we believe, that Mr. T. but gave vent to the sentiment of the whole American Commonwealth, when he said he could not perceive what right any Government had to take the property of the poor, and give it to the rich, without just compensation. It is upon the principle tacitly set forth in this expression, that the great Homestead Scheme is based. And to counteract the outrages of the slave power, and obviate the pauper-making tendency of the traffic in ardent spirits, are two features in the reform it proposes to accomplish, which are by no means the least important.

The first, and indeed the great error in our friend's communication, is the very incorrect notion he has formed, as to *who* will be benefited by this universal land-holding system. He speaks very feelingly of the rights of the poor laborer, and the wants of starving families; not seeming to recognise the very visible fact, that when every man shall have an inalienable title to "some forty acres of land, besides the house he lives in," that poor laborers and *starving* families will be an anomaly among us. Here allow us to ask a question, which T.'s own intelligence can answer. *Where* is poverty and starvation of most frequent occurrence? Is it among the holders and croppers of small farms in America; or is it not, rather, among the tenants of *large landed estates* in England, Ireland, and other European countries?

The earth is Heaven's bequest to man. And one of the loveliest features of American policy would be, to set off a portion of this heritage, as a permanent home and living for a family, which would otherwise have been made homeless and destitute by those who seek for pleasure and gold in the places of depraved human nature. When we say the earth is man's heritage, we mean that it is the heritage of mankind, and *not* of men independent of women and children, which latter is the construction that human legislation has put upon this common grant.

It is objected to this distribution of land, that "rascals will be afforded an opportunity to defraud their creditors." Let us weigh this objection; perchance it may be found wanting. Under the present system of land monopoly, men receive credit in proportion to their property, business tact, industry, and honesty. Would it be different under the Homestead law? A legislative act, to take effect at a given time, allowing each head of a family a parcel of land, his or her claim to which, being beyond the reach of creditors, could not be kept secret among a band of outlaws who might be disposed to profit by it, but would be read and known of all men. No one, therefore, not in possession of *other* qualification, entitling him to credit, could involve himself in debt upon the strength of such landed estate. In fact, so far as his *credit* would be concerned, unless he held more than the specified amount of property, he would be ranked among the poor and landless. So much, then, for the objection.

Mr. T. asks, "what could be the conscience of the drunkard's wife, who would retain the house and forty acres of land, when she knew that several poor men, whose families depended for subsistence on the fruit of their hard yearly labor, were deprived of their just due by the refusal of the comparatively rich man to pay them?"

Let us look, before we leap at the answer to this question. When the drunkard finds himself involved, and compelled to sell his property to pay his debts, where do you find his heaviest bills? At the mill store? Let the lean-faced wife and cries of hungry children answer. Are they posted in the account book of merchants and tailors? Go look upon the threadbare garments of his economizing partner, and the apology for clothes upon his ragged urchins, and read an answer there. But what's the use? Let us cut short this list by asking where this money has been spent, and who he is indebted to. Go to the doggery keeper, who has pocketed his purse, charred his constitution with liquid fire, narcotized his brain with poison, drowned his reputation in a bowl of punch, cloaked his character with clouds and blotches quite as deep and dark as he has his stomach with liberations. Go to *him*, and although you may find credited "grain and money," "meat and clothes," still at the quarter's end, on looking over and summing up his thousand and one "three cent" charges, you may hear him mutter out the horse-leech cry, "Give!" "Give!" The respectable vender of ardent spirits has already received the annual income of the little Homestead. Every sixpence worth of property that might be pawned by the drunkard, or sold by the sheriff, has winged its way to hold together the property of one" that was "comparatively rich." And instances are not wanting, in which the slave of appetite has thieved and sold the very Bible which was the token of his marriage vow, and from which the abused wife, but pious mother, was wont to teach her children lessons of temperance, righteousness, and a judgment to come?

Now, tell Mr. T. we are ready to answer his question in true Yankee style. What could be the conscience of the drunkard-maker, or his abettor, who would take from the wife and children the house and land, when they knew it to be the only hope of subsistence left in their reach, and also when the "value received" by [illegible] was a thousand fold worse than nothing? The [illegible] took, in exchange for his property, a broken constitution and a drunkard's fate. The wife was *forced* to trade a tender husband for a besotted beast, and the children, an affectionate father for a tyrannizing taskmaster and a hater of childhood innocence. Robbing the honest hearted and industrious wives and children of drunkards and poor men, to pay the unjust claims of liquor sellers, and land monopolists, is superseding "essential injustice" to the "sufficient evil" of "an unequal distribution of property." And while this injustice is sanctioned by law, the advocates of human rights should not forget to lift their voices and their votes against it.

But this letter is already too long, and I must close by expressing the wish, that some abler pens than either T.'s or mine will ere long throw new light upon this Scheme, which is the poor man's hope. For fear I should be mistaken for another, I will not subscribe myself "Harry of the West," but will take the title of HARRY THE LESSER.

Sparta, Ohio, Aug. 28, 1849.

For the National Era.

THE EMANCIPATION MOVEMENT IN KENTUCKY.

The movement in Kentucky in favor of emancipation is one of the most interesting that this age of convulsions and revolutions has given birth to. It has been greatly misrepresented, both at home and abroad. While it has been denounced as an "ultra abolition" movement in the slave States, it has been regarded with contumely, with scorn, and reproach, by the over-zealous champions of freedom in some of the free States. Divested of prejudice, and presented in the clear light of truth, the movement has great significance, and exhibits, to the philosophic mind, much that is eminently worthy of reflection and study. That great, mysterious, and undefined power, which is called the spirit of the age, under whose influence hearts that are separated by oceans and mountains respond genially to each other; that mighty spirit, which throws down thrones, breaks sceptres, and smites tyrants, and has its numerous agents and instrumentalities in many climes, has been felt in the Commonwealth of Kentucky; and, in that Commonwealth, conservatism has lost its sanctity in the estimation of thousands of her noblest sons. He who expects that the old slavery *regime* will be reinstated in Kentucky, is doomed to disappointment.

The advocates of emancipation in Kentucky are earnest, devoted, and energetic friends of freedom. In their bosoms lives a portion of that sacred flame which lighted and warmed the hearts of the patriots of our Revolution. They entered on the present movement with no absurd expectation of overthrowing the system of slavery in a day or a year. They felt that there was an arduous labor before them. They went cheerfully to work in the vast field which invited their services, with the full belief that the heats of several summers, and the frosts of several winters, must come and go before the glad season of harvest would appear. What has hitherto been done is merely preparatory to renewed and long-continued efforts; and they, therefore, who flatter themselves that they have achieved a victory over emancipation, and that "emancipation is dead," are extremely ignorant of the mighty resolve that nerves the hearts of thousands of our fellow-citizens.

In Kentucky, as in other slaveholding States, people have, for a long while, been talking quite sentimentally on the subject of slavery, deploring its manifold evils, and concluding that, as they could not overcome the evils, the evils must be suffered to overcome the people. Some of the strong-hearted men of the State determined to test the value of sentimentality, and for years have labored to bring out an expression of the voice of the people on the subject of slavery. The calling of a convention to amend the State Constitution afforded them an opportunity to unfurl freedom's banner, and to marshal all those who were genuinely opposed to the continuance of slavery. The lower branch of the Legislature, in February last, resolved, with a *unanimous* vote, that no one ought to distress his neighbors by the utterance of anti-slavery opinions, and that slavery was a subject which ought not to be agitated. Having achieved such resolutions, with a view to suppress agitation, and to prove that neither the Whig nor Democratic parties were infected with the true spirit of liberty, the Legislature ceased from its labors. The members resolved in favor of peace, and fancied that a great calm was prevailing. But all this while there was a storm brewing; and since then the wing of peace has not been folded within the borders of the State.

The Emancipationists felt that the rebuke of the Legislature was insulting, and they forthwith proceeded to encounter the advocates of slavery with all the strength of their hearts. They nominated candidates for the Constitutional Convention in about one-third of the counties in the State, and an enlightened discussion of slavery became general. No Anti-slavery man expected to carry the Convention. It was universally conceded, that the force of the Emancipationists could not be brought to bear upon the Convention question, because of the seeming hopelessness of the cause, and the fact that both of the political parties were maintaining a fierce rivalry, is to which should prove itself most entirely servile to the slaveholding interest. Moreover, it is a melancholy fact, that many of the most unenlightened of the poor white men in slave States are almost as much the property of slaveholders as the negroes. They are afraid to act as men. The influence of slavery always tells against the independence of the poor and the uneducated, a class which is lamentably large in all slave States. The hostility of both political parties, the conviction that emancipation could not succeed this year, and the servility of many of the illiterate white population, coöperated in bringing about the seeming defeat of the emancipation movement. Then, too, there was a very generally circulated declaration that the present was not the fit time for considering slavery. The discussion, it was maintained, was premature, and ought to be put off a few years—just as if a "convenient season" would ever happen, in the estimation of slaveholders.

In the face of all such obstacles, the more earnest of the friends of emancipation went to the polls and voted for their candidates. Many thousands of our best men thus, it is said, *threw their votes away*, for they voted for candidates whom they knew could not be elected. It cannot be doubted, that a very large number of those who voted for anti-emancipation candidates would have voted with the Emancipationists, if they had had the slightest hope of the success of emancipation. Had slavery been on its trial before the tribunal of the people, the vote against it would have been many fold greater than that given to the cause of emancipation, at the late election.

The differences of opinion among Emancipationists, as to the best method of ridding the State of slavery, caused the candidates of the cause to lose a very large number of votes. While some regarded slavery as if it were only a very great politico-economical evil, others cared little for the economic aspects of the subject, and contented themselves with viewing the institution only in relation to its social and moral influences. One important lesson is inculcated by the recent discussion, which should always be borne in mind, namely: That *the moral and social evils of slavery have vastly more weight in determining people to oppose its continuance, than any views of its injury to the economic interests of the State.*

The experience which the Kentucky Emancipationists now possess will be of essential service to them hereafter, in their efforts to bring about the redemption of their Commonwealth from bondage. The highest views are, by far, the most potent. Indeed, there are but few who can be relied on, in a contest against slavery, among those who confine their opposition to the system to economic views. You must arouse the conscience; you must base your appeals on truth and right and justice, or your converts will be but few and unreliable. Henceforth, although Kentucky Emancipationists may resort to political economy as one of the armories from which to draw weapons to be used in their contests with proslavery men, yet their reliance will be on far higher considerations.

There never was a cause which made more rapid progress over as great obstacles in so short a

period. The Emancipationists of Kentucky are satisfied that they can succeed in effecting the deliverance of their State from slavery, and it is the resolution of those with whom we have exchanged opinions, to fight on. They do not regard the result of the recent election as a defeat, as they had not the remotest expectation of gaining a victory, and did not contend for one.

It is a great point, in a slave State, to establish the right of discussion in relation to all subjects. Pro-slavery men fear discussion. They will talk earnestly, and almost beseechingly, to you, of the evils of agitation. They will say it will render the slaves dissatisfied, and provoke a hot spirit of revenge in their bosoms toward masters. But the great, though secret objection to discussion is, that it begets hostility to the Institution of slavery. They feel the weakness of their cause, and hence the great haste with which they adopted all of Ellwood Fisher's flimsy arguments, stupendous falsehoods, and ridiculous sophistries. They are ever grateful to a man who will strengthen their hands to contend against the friends of freedom. The Kentucky Emancipationists have secured the great advantage of discussion, and they will not soon part with it, but will, we hope, continue to "agitate, agitate, agitate," until the shadow of a slave shall not be found within the borders of the State. S.

Louisville, Ky., August 28, 1849.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, OCTOBER 25, 1849.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"*Tyre, or The End of Pride*," a poem, we intend to publish in our next.

"*New England*," by George W. Putnam, shall appear soon.

"*Oriole*"—her favors thankfully received.

Other poems, previously noticed, will yet find place.

We have also on hand several valuable prose contributions, among them some articles on education. They will be duly attended to.

THE FRIEND OF YOUTH.

The first number of the "*Friend of Youth*," by Mrs. Bailey, will be issued next week. It is desirable that subscriptions be forwarded without delay.

THE PROMISED STORY BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH.

We promised our readers two months since a story from Mrs. SOUTHWORTH, expecting then that it would be commenced in a few weeks. A previous engagement with a Philadelphia periodical has occasioned delay, as her health forbade the attempt to carry on two works at the same time. She now informs us that she will be ready to fulfil her engagement with the *Era* by the first or second week in November. She has many admirers among our readers, and we are pleased at the prospect of being able soon to gratify them with a tale from her pen, exhibiting the nature and tendency of *Pride* and its consequence.

EMANCIPATION IN KENTUCKY.—The article on our first page, on the state of the Emancipation question in Kentucky, is from the pen of an influential citizen of that State, and presents a very encouraging view of the subject.

The *Poem* on our first page, contributed by an unknown correspondent, will attract some attention.

JAMES B. HOLMES, *Periodical Agent, 3d street, Pittsburg*, has constantly on hand, for sale, copies of the *National Era*, for which, also, he is authorized to receive subscriptions.

We call attention to an advertisement by Mrs. Emily H. Stockton, in another column. A better boarding-house cannot be found in Philadelphia. We say this for the benefit of our friends who occasionally visit Philadelphia, and who are fond of a select table and polite entertainment.

ANNEXATION OF THE CANADAS.

We publish on our first page the address referred to in our last, in favor of the annexation of Canada to this country. It is a calm, strong, decisive document, and will arouse the British Government to serious thought upon the subject. It was signed at first by three hundred and twenty-five of the first men in Montreal, but the number was soon increased to twelve hundred. An opposition manifesto has since been got out, which is signed by five or six hundred, some, members of Parliament. One of the Canadian papers publishes it with the names, and appended to the names the Government salaries received by those bearing them.

The *Montreal Witness*, a religious newspaper, has commenced the publication of a series of papers on things necessary to be accomplished as preliminary to annexation.

The *Charleston Evening News* thinks that the British Government will veto the project, but that, should it acquiesce, this country would not consent to it!

Were Great Britain willing, and the Canadas should make the proposal, an Administration that would interpose obstacles to the union would not stand a month. The People would frown it down.

"PENINSULAR FREEMAN."

We have received the first number of a new and handsome weekly paper, under the above title, just commenced at Detroit, Michigan, by Robert McBratney and James D. Liggett, editors and proprietors. Its editorial columns show decided ability, and its selections are characterized by good taste. It carries at its head the Free Soil ticket for State officers, and vigorously advocates the principles of the Buffalo Convention. We rejoice that the Free Democracy of Michigan is to be represented by such a journal. Owing to the want of a local organ, it has labored under great disadvantages. The worthy editors remark in their salutatory:

"Our political creed is embraced in the principles set forth by the National Convention of the Free Democracy at Buffalo, in 1848, and the system of State policy adopted by the Free Democracy of Michigan, at Jackson, on the 20th of June last, both of which will be found in other columns. Believing the principles therein embodied to be *the* principles which should characterize our National and State policy, we shall cordially lend them, in each and every particular, such support as we are capable of affording.

"In conclusion, we wish to be distinctly understood that we do not embark in the enterprise of editing and publishing a newspaper without the hope of a pecuniary compensation. We claim the right to live by the altar at which we minister. With this brief exposition we submit to you, readers, our humble salutation, hoping that our future intercourse may be both pleasant and profitable to you, to us, and to the public generally."

The terms of the paper are, $2 within the year; $2 50 after its expiration; to clubs of five or more, $1.75, in advance.

The *New York Evening Post* has laid us under obligations by its kind notice of the "Friend of Youth;" especially as the gentleman who *formerly* conducted the Era, and was nearly related to the fair editor of the Friend of Youth, conducts the Era *at present*, and also continues to sustain the same agreeable relation. Your types must have been mystified, friend of the Post.

The *Lynn News*, noticing the communication of a Cass Democrat in our columns some time since, remarks that, "even the *National Era* recommends a bill extending slavery into the Territories, if, by that means, Taylor may be defeated."

It is difficult for us to understand how the *News* could so far mistake us; for certainly it does not wish to misrepresent us. We have never recommended anything of the kind. We wish to see no bill passed, except to *prohibit* the extension of slavery; and that we would have passed, not to defeat Taylor, but to secure the triumph of Freedom.

VERMONT.—The whole number of votes cast at the election in Vermont for Governor was 52,866. Carlos Coolidge, the Whig candidate, received 26,398, or thirty-six votes less than a majority.

DANGER AHEAD—FREEMEN FALTERING.

Why is it that we have no satisfactory intelligence from California in relation to slavery? That slaves have been carried there, we know; but what has become of them? Have they gone free, or are they still held in bondage? Not a word is said about them in papers or in letters from that country. What are the purposes of the People? Is there a man in the Territory who takes any interest in the question? Why is it that the anti-slavery adventurers, now settled there, communicate nothing on the subject? The People of the Territory know that the only reason why a Government has not been granted them is, that the slaveholders will not consent to the exemption of their soil from the curse of slavery; and yet, in the files of papers we receive, in the numerous letters published in our exchanges, we can detect nothing that indicates any serious attention of the Californian public to this matter.

What means all this? Is gold hunting so absorbing an occupation as to leave no time for considering great questions affecting the permanent interests of the new State? Have all the People there become sordid and grovelling, willing that demagogues or emissaries from the States should shape the Government to suit themselves or their employers at home, so that they be left free to hoard their golden treasures?

We said last week that Northern men have gone to California to *dig for gold*, slaveholders, to rule; power being the god of one class, pelf, the idol of the other. Is it not so? Who are the prime actors in the movement for a State Constitution? Thomas Butler King of Georgia, Dr. Gwyn of Mississippi, Peter H. Burnet and Ex-Governor Boggs of Missouri. They are all men of position, all, pro-slavery men. What Northern man of equal position and influence is there on the spot, to represent the claims of Freedom?

The pro-slavery ticket, it is understood, triumphed in San Francisco: why should it not? Is it to be expected that the blacklegs who infest that place care anything about the rights of man?

The last accounts reported that Dr. Gwyn of Mississippi would be chosen President of the Convention—but this is the man who in one of the primary meetings of the People had the hardihood to denounce the anti-slavery members of the Congress of the United States for attempting to apply the Ordinance of 1787 to California. Next, it is reported that Thomas Butler King, Dr. Gwyn, Ex-Governor Boggs of Missouri, who wrote to a relative in that State telling him that a few slaves could be used to advantage in the Territory, and Ex-Governor Shaunon, a Hunker Democrat, are talked of as Senators from the new State. God deliver us! And would the People of California, if hostile to slavery, commit their interests to the keeping of such men?

But, we are told that slavery cannot exist in California. Who says so? He who would lull the public mind into a false security. Slavery does exist there. Who attempts to disprove it. An extract of a letter from H. H. Robinson, late of the Ohio Eagle, a Hunker Democrat, informing the People of the States that they need not trouble themselves about the matter—the Californians won't have slavery there, &c.—has been going the rounds of the papers. Mr. Robinson has always been hostile to the anti-slavery cause; he was and is a Non-Interventionist; and, we doubt not, could he have his way, the Constitution of the new State would contain no restrictive clause against slavery. His testimony on this subject, which he does not understand and in which he feels no interest, has no weight with us. Nor do we attach any credit to the loose paragraphs of a similar kind from unknown writers, every now and then started by some newspaper in favor of the non-intervention policy. Who are the writers? Give us their names, and we shall know what consideration their opinions deserve.

A letter in one of the New York dailies informed us that there were three parties in the Convention, one in favor of recognising slavery, another, of positive prohibition, the third, in favor of saying, doing nothing—in other words, non-intervention. How happens it, if the people of California are so unanimous against slavery, that their representatives should be so divided? NON-INTERVENTION is equivalent to the positive recognition of slavery. We know all about the law of the case—about free territory remaining free, until made otherwise by positive law—but we know, too, that slavery despises all these abstractions in favor of liberty, every principle of the Common Law, every doctrine of Natural Rights. Where the door is not shut in its face, it enters boldly, without asking leave, and, once in possession, pleads an inalienable right of property. Non-Intervention is the trick of demagogues, the subterfuge of cowards. It will find plenty of advocates in California, and we should not be surprised if the next arrival bring the intelligence that a Constitution has been formed for the new State without a word in it relating to slavery. Has not this thing been done already? The saintly brotherhood of Mormons, settled in the southern part of California, have struck out the boundaries of a new State, to be called the State of Deseret. Their Constitution contains not a single provision against slavery. They ask admission into our Union, hoping, no doubt, to gain the support of the Cass members of Congress from the North, and the slaveholding members, by this prudent and affable policy of setting up no barrier against the irruptions of slavery. Aye—may they not hope for the support of Northern Whigs who recognise the National Intelligencer as their organ? Has not this paper, solemnly, emphatically, speaking in behalf of the Whig party, pledged it to abide by the decision of the People of California on the Slavery Question, whatever that decision may be—whether against, or in favor of, slavery, or non-intervention in relation to it? It has done so, and we have yet to hear the Whig paper, North or South, express dissent. The editor of the *New York Tribune*, whose professions are all ardent for Free Soil, must have read that pledge, made publicly for him as well as his brethren, but not a word of protest has he uttered.

In view of all this, should California escape the Curse which has fastened upon the vitals of one half of the country, and the morals of the whole, it will be through the good Providence of God. If nothing stood in its way, but the journalism, and politics, and religion of the North, they would be as chaff before the devouring fire.

For, what are the spiritual and political leaders of the North doing to invigorate public sentiment on this great question of Human Rights? They are preaching peace; crying, all's well. The Whig journalist can find nothing to denounce but the Free Soil "factionist," and the Democratic journalist is trying to suppress or remove all agitations and distractions about slavery, so that the brotherhood may once more obtain control of the spoils of office. A year ago there were indications of a new life among the opponents of slavery, but the lie has been repeated so often that there is no danger—the Proviso is a humbug, the agitation is all about nothing, slavery cannot go to California, &c.—that the People begin to think they may safely abstain from any active measures of prevention. Would to Heaven the strife were over, and the victory won for Freedom! But, suppose California, through Senators King and Gwyn, come seeking admission as a State, next winter, with a Constitution silent on the subject of slavery, what would be the result? Are the friends of freedom prepared to say what they would do in that contingency? Would their representatives be united? Have they contemplated the possibility of such an event? Have their party journals prepared them for action in that emergency? Just the reverse has been their endeavor. They have lowered the tone of the public mind; they have diverted it from the question of slavery; they have promoted dissensions among the friends of freedom, and divided their efforts.

Perhaps we take too gloomy a view of the state of things, and may be needlessly alarmed. We hope the result may be better than our apprehensions. But, we cannot but fear the worst, when we see such earnestness and union in the ranks of the pro-slavery men, and such dissensions, such false confidence, such indifference, such a want of concert, and such treachery, among the opponents of slavery.

☞ Having written thus far, we received the *New York Tribune* of the 17th, which furnishes an answer to some of the inquiries in the foregoing article. We wished to know what the Whigs would do, should California send us a Constitution with no safeguard against slavery. The editor of the *Tribune*, representing what little of efficient anti-slavery sentiment there is in the Whig party, informs us. We beg the attention of the People to the following extraordinary declaration. It occurs in an electioneering editorial of the *Tribune*, in which with Pharisaical self-righteousness the editor is contrasting the services of his party to the cause of Liberty, with the treachery of the "Locofocos"—lifting up his eyes to Heaven, and thanking God that he and his brethren are holy and unspotted, and not sinners like the Locofoco publicans:

"Since that time, we have seen many mutations, and passed through another Presidential struggle, a struggle not devoid of perplexities, but in which we took the course best calculated to subserve the great end of keeping the New Territories pure from the tread of Slavery. The end, so far as the vast region stretching west of the Rio Grande to the Pacific, is now plain to all. There is to be no Slavery—there can be no Slave-laws—in all California and the vast region spreading thence to the Rio Grande. The resistance organized under the banner of the Wilmot Proviso has done its work, whether that Proviso shall ever take the form of positive law or not. By agitation, by the diffusion of truth, by the defeat of the only candidate for President who ever denied to Congress the power to establish by positive enactment the freedom of all men in the territory subject to the express and exclusive legislation of that body, the great end has been accomplished. California and Deseret will come into the Union—no matter whether this year or next—*no matter even if without express prohibitions of Slavery in their Constitutions*—as Free States, with no law authorizing one man to hold another as his chattel, and with no shadow of probability that such a law can ever be enacted. So far as regards that vast region, the work is virtually finished, and has been ever since Virginia, South Carolina, and their slave-breeding confederates, were defeated in the last Presidential Election."

"*No matter even if without express prohibition of slavery in their Constitutions!*" We now know where the editor of the *Tribune* stands. If in Congress next winter, he would vote to receive California, *without any express prohibition of slavery*. Once he was a Wilmot Proviso man; now he stands, *practically*, a Non-interventionist. He occupies precisely the same platform, *practically*, with Senator Cass, whom he reviled as a Doughface; with Senator Walker, whom he denounced as a traitor; with the Washington Union, which holds that Non-intervention is the vital principle, so far as slavery is concerned, of the Baltimore Platform. What were the doctrines of Cass and Walker? That the laws of Mexico, excluding slavery, continued in force in the Territories—that slavery was the creature of local law—that there was no local law in California authorizing one man to hold another man as his chattel—that physical circumstances would prevent slavery going there: therefore, the Proviso was unnecessary. All "a fanatical agitation," cries Senator Walker. "A humbug," says General Cass. "Goat's wool," adds Senator Benton. "A matter of perfect indifference," chimes in the editor of the *Tribune*. "*No matter* even if without express prohibition of slavery in their Constitutions!!!" Now, if Senators Cass and Walker deserved the execrations of the Tribune for contending that the express prohibition of slavery in California was unnecessary—a mere matter of moonshine—what does the editor of the Tribune deserve for maintaining that very ground? He sneered at General Cass for the change his mind had undergone on the subject, but the same change, in the same space of time, has taken place in his own mind! Why? What circumstances have changed? Is it any better established than it was two years ago, that the climate and soil of California forbid slavery? Is it any more generally admitted, in the slave States, than it was formerly, that slavery cannot exist in California except by positive law? On the contrary, does not the South, as with one voice, claim the right to carry her slaves there, whenever she pleases? In Heaven's name, tell us, Mr. Tribune, what new light has revealed the fact that slavery cannot exist in California? Recollect, that fifteen of the States of this Union are slave States. The Slave Power is the controlling interest in this country. Our Federal Government is in the hands of slaveholders. Slave-owners claim the right to carry their human chattels wherever they are not forbidden by positive law. Were it not for the organic law of the free States, they could not now claim of exemption from slavery. Uniform experience has demonstrated that in this Union, under our form of Government, the only barrier against the extension of slavery is, positive prohibition. Where citizens of every State are yearly emigrating to other States or the new Territories, and where one half of the States are slaveholding, it is obvious to any man who is not determined to deceive himself or others, that slavery will spread wherever law does not interfere. If the Californians do not provide against its existence in their Constitution, what hope is there that they will do it by special statute? And if they do not make provision in either way, have we not a right to infer their assent to its existence? Thomas Butler King removes to the new State with his slaves; what is to deprive him of them? Not the organic law, and no statute law of the State. Who will take the trouble, who incur the expense and risk of hunting up some old Mexican law, arraigning the Senator before a court presided over by Peter H. Burnett, and then, if necessary and possible, carrying the case up through the interminable stages of an uncertain, harassing, costly litigation, to the Supreme Court of the United States, the majority of which is composed of Judges from slaveholding States? This was Mr. Clayton's plan, but the members of Congress from the free States vetoed it. This was Senator Walker's plan, for introducing which he was impaled by the editor of the Tribune. But this is the only refuge for liberty which this editor now thinks necessary? "*No matter* even if without express prohibition of slavery in their Constitutions."

Here is a specimen of the very conclusive way the subject of slavery is to be disposed of in the new States. We copy from a paper representing the would-be State of Deseret, published in the very number of the Tribune which discloses the editor's abandonment of the ground of the Wilmot Proviso.

"LATEST FROM THE 'STATE OF DESERET.'

"*From the Frontier Guardian, September* 19.

"SENTIMENT FROM THE VALLEY.—In regard to the Wilmot Proviso, Slavery, &c., we wish you to distinctly understand, that our desire is to leave that *subject to the operation of time, circumstances, and the common law; that we wish not to meddle with this subject, but leave these to their natural course*. Political parties, that a breath creates and a breath destroys, cannot affect us; particularly when we are so far from the scenes of strife. It cannot be expected that we, in this distant region, should as fully participate in mere local divisions as you, however much our interest may be affected.

The subject was "left to time, circumstances, and the common law," in this country, the people did so hate to meddle with it, and the result is seen in a population of near three millions of slaves. Away with these detestable subterfuges! For God's sake, let the non-slaveholders of the country, for once, stand their ground against slavery. Perish all evasions, all compromises, all refuges of lies, and all their supporters!

OREGON.

On the 16th of July the Legislature of Oregon met at Oregon City. It was Democratic in its complexion. A memorial to Congress was adopted, praying its attention to several Territorial interests, and especially for a grant of lands to emigrants settled in the country.

Mr. Thurston, Democrat, has been elected Delegate to Congress. The Whigs made little or no opposition.

Provisions were rather scarce.

THE CLEVELAND TRUE DEMOCRAT AND THE NEW YORK REUNION.

We thank the *Cleveland True Democrat* for publishing the article we wrote two weeks ago commenting on the New York reunion and its mode of discussing it. It was a plea for charity and toleration, and our friend accepts it in the spirit in which it was tendered. Frankly, too, does he admit that his notices of the New York union were "hastily written," and that, on looking over them, he finds "them harsher than they ought to have been." As an explanation, he adds—

"For the last four weeks, we have been on the Reserve, wherever we were called, speaking sometimes thrice, often twice a day, as we were called before the people, and have been compelled to write editorials at hotels, private houses, and wherever we could catch an hour at any time of the day or night. We have had no leisure. We have not known what rest was in this period, until just now, worn and weary, we find something like repose in the quiet of our room."

He dislikes but one thing in our article, and that is the following sentence:

"Some of the Free Soil journals, in other States, seem disposed, unfortunately, to take their cue from the Tribune."

This remark, he says, if applied to him, is wholly incorrect.

"We take no cue from mortal man; our convictions are our sole guide; and we have spoken freely, independently. We wrote our notices before we saw the Tribune, and, had we seen it, and the Era besides, it would not have altered them a jot. As well might we charge (which of course we do not) the Era being under the control of any Democratic journal! * * * * But, let this charge go! It is neither becoming in the Era to make it, nor do we feel it becoming in us to deny it. We hope the editor will be able to say, that he did not refer to us in this connection."

We cannot say that, for we did refer to the True Democrat "in that connection." We brought "no charge" against that paper, but simply intimated our impression that it had been influenced in its judgment by the course of the *Tribune*. We rejoice to say that the explicit statement of our friend has entirely removed that impression, and we now regret that we should have given it utterance

The True Democrat, after having disposed of these preliminaries, announces that its views of the character of the act of union among the New York Democrats continue unchanged, and it endeavors in a very temperate and candid argument to show why in its opinion it was wrong. We have no disposition to argue the question, or to prevent our cotemporary from arguing it. It is a fair subject for candid discussion, and, so long as credit is given for honesty of motive, to the actors, and grounds of hope are admitted, no harm can arise from a thorough examination of the act itself.

Questioning, as we do, the propriety of the union, we certainly shall not undertake to defend its policy. Our object has been to show that there were two sides to the question—that there was no room or occasion for dogmatism, intolerance, or denunciation—and that more was to be gained by fraternal counsel than unkind reproaches.

There are a few points in the article of the True Democrat, however, which it may be well to notice:

"The Era," it says, "affirming that the Barnburners declare that they mean to do what is just, states that our disbelief amounts simply to a difference of opinion. Not so! *The act in itself is right or wrong*. Our friend says it is *hazardous*. It is something far better, or worse, than that. Morally, it is right or wrong. Which?"

Henry B. Stanton says it is right; John C. Vaughan affirms that it is wrong. We say this is "a difference of opinion," and as such, legitimate matter for argument. Neither party claims infallibility; each, we are bound to believe, forms his judgment conscientiously. Suppose that the act be in itself right or wrong, the right or the wrong is to be shown by fair and searching discussion, not by either party questioning the other's honesty.

But, what does our friend mean by stating that the act of union *in itself* is "morally right or wrong?" Is it so in the same sense in which stealing, lying, swindling, is either right or wrong? We confess our ethical sense does not so apprehend it. The right or wrong of the union in New York was a question to be determined by a careful survey of the circumstances, and a reference to the consequences. The Barnburners resolved to unite with another class of Democrats in supporting nominees for State offices, four of whom were known to be Wilmot Proviso men, three of whom were believed to be, one of whom, candidate for an office that could give no power over the question of slavery, was of unknown opinions. Now, we cannot see how this act *in itself* was *morally* wrong. It may have been unsound policy; a hazardous experiment: we think it was; but, certainly, we should not know how to go about proving that it was morally wrong *in itself*. We thought at first that the four Hunker candidates were opposed to the policy of the positive prohibition of slavery extension, and then denied the righteousness of the union—for we could not deem any act *right*, which would involve men in voting against their own principles on a question of Human Rights.

The act *in itself* was not wrong: if wrong at all, it must have been owing to *circumstances* which, perhaps, the True Democrat may point out.

Another part of the argument of the True Democrat we must notice, not for the purpose of defending the policy of the Barnburners, but to counteract, so far as we can, the injurious tendency of the reasoning of our friend, as we understand it:

"Admitting the position of the Barnburners to be correct, what is there to prevent every Free-Soiler, once a Whig, in Massachusetts and Ohio, going back to the Taylor party? Suppose a case. In both these States, Taylor men act fairly; come up and out boldly on our anti-slavery ground, and old Whigs say, 'One half the party is right; half of the remainder is ready to be so; we will make them all so, and conquer this party by rejoining it.' Who, that justifies the Barnburner action, could object? Yet we ask the Era if it could justify the Reserve Free-Soilers, once Whig, abandoning their position on any such plea?"

We excuse the action of the Barnburners, but even did we justify it, we could not justify the Free-Soilers of the Western Reserve in reuniting with the Whig party, as at present constituted. The reasons will naturally suggest themselves. In New York, the Barnburners constituted the majority of the Democratic party, and we know that a large portion of those who were separated from them at the last election, concurred with them in opinion on the slavery question. The strong probability was, therefore, that if reunited, the policy of the Barnburners on the subject of slavery would control the undivided organization, and, if so, that the New York Democracy, instead of having its influence neutralized by internal dissensions, would present an unbroken front in favor of Human Rights. But, in no State, do the Free Soil Whigs, who have separated from their old party, constitute the majority; and it is certain that, were they to go back, they would be obliged to submit to the policy of the majority, dissent from which drove them off. For, recollect, the Whigs are now organized as a National party, under a slaveholding chieftain, carrying on an Administration hostile, as we have good reason for believing, to the Wilmot Proviso policy. The Whigs in their Conventions in the free States pass resolutions affirming anti-slavery principles, as strongly as the Barnburners, but they invariably resolve also to sustain General Taylor and his Administration. This practical comment upon their theoretical anti-slavery resolves shows that the same counsels rule the party as those that forced the Philadelphia Convention to abstain from a declaration of sentiments, and to nominate an extensive slaveholder, understood and supported at the South as an opponent of the Wilmot Proviso. Free Soil Whigs, therefore, who separated themselves from their party, for these reasons, cannot go back, without condemning themselves for the course they then pursued, and adopting the policy they then condemned.

With the Barnburners, the case is different. There is no *National* Democratic organization. The Democracy of each State acts for itself, and is not responsible for the action of that of any other State, unless it chooses to sanction it—nor will there be National responsibility upon any section, until a National Convention, in which the Democratic party of the Union shall be fairly represented, decide upon its platform of principles, or until the Democratic party in each State shall unite with the Democrats of every other State in the support of a National ticket representing certain principles. The Barnburners, of course, in coalescing with the Hunkers in New York, reaffirming in the act of union their distinctive principles on the Slavery Question, reaffirming their purpose to adhere to them, and confiding in their ability to stamp their principles upon the regenerated organization, certainly assumed no responsibility for the pro-slavery deeds of Democrats in other States, and gave no pledge to unite hereafter with them in the support of Pro-Slavery Men and Measures. Let the crisis arrive when it will be necessary to combine the different sections of the party in some common act of National import, let that act be made by the majority to embody a Pro-Slavery Principle, and then, should the Democracy of New York acquiesce, it would do precisely what Taylor Whigs are now doing in all the States, and what Whig Free-Soilers would do, should they reunite with them.

Meantime, the radical Democrats of New York have a difficult task before them. The love of peace, the fear of reopening an unpleasant feud, the tactics of some of the conservative managers, may deter them from pressing their distinctive views in regard to slavery. But, they should remember that the essential principle of Democracy is direct antagonism to slavery—that he is no Democrat who would compromise with the oppressors of the human race. Let them urge their views in every primary assembly, in every county and district convention, with a view at last of obtaining from a State Convention a clear, full, and manly declaration of the principles promulgated by the Convention that nominated Martin Van Buren.

CONFUSION OF TONGUES.

Several Whig journals, ambitious to be thought in the confidence of the Administration, occasionally present very contradictory views of its policy. A Taylor paper in New York denies that Mr. Squier, in giving a pledge of assistance to the Nicaraguans, spoke by authority, but founded his declarations "on language used by Mr. Clayton in a casual, unofficial interview." The *National Intelligencer* says this remark is founded in misinformation.

"We can undertake to state that the Secretary expressed no views to Mr. Squier in regard to the objects of his mission, or any other variant from those contained in his official instructions."

The *Republic*, some time since, held language confirming the impression that these instructions sustained Mr. Squier. The *Intelligencer* intimates the contrary, and the correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, a writer, we believe, in one of the Departments, asserts that no such instructions were given.

The Whig organs seem to be in the predicament of the disorderly Church at Corinth: "every one hath a psalm, hath a doctrine, hath a language, hath an interpretation, hath a revelation," but none holds forth to the edification of "those that are without."

HENRY B. STANTON has been nominated for the State Senate in New York by the Union Democratic Convention of the 25th Senatorial District. We hope he may be elected; and we hope, too, that he may at last find himself in the Congress of the United States.

ELECTION IN OHIO.

The vote on calling a Convention was very small, but it is believed that the call has been carried by a decided majority.

In the Statesman, of the 17th, is a table embracing 44 counties of this State, in which the whole vote for Representatives was 124,575, and for a Convention 73,804—majority in favor, thus far, 22,033.

The Cincinnati *Nonpareil* says, that, without counting the Senator from Hamilton, the Senate will stand, Whig 16, Democrats 16, Free-Soilers 3. J. F. Beaver, one of the three, although he acted with the Whigs on the Hamilton county question, is considered a genuine Free Democrat. The other two, Colonel Swift and General Randall, it is said, can be relied on by the Free-Soilers "to the end."

In the House, according to the same paper, classing the Coshocton and Butler members among the Democrats, and the Miami Representatives with the Whigs, and giving Messrs. Pugh and Pruden their seats, which they will undoubtedly obtain, there are 37 Democrats, 28 Whigs, and 7 Free Democrats in the House. Of these seven, all, except Mr. Riddle, were formerly members of the Liberty party, and, of course, are not to be controlled by the other parties. This year, it is stated, Mr. Riddle has been elected independently of Whig votes, and is believed to be reliable.

If this statement of the Nonpareil be correct, the Free-Soilers hold the balance of power in the Senate and on joint ballot; and in the House, as Messrs. Pugh and Pruden can be admitted to their seats only by the votes of the Free Democrats, they can there also exert a controlling influence.

Dr. Townshend, we regret to see, is defeated in Lorain, the Democratic candidate being elected by a majority of 50 votes. The Whigs are the third party, and contributed to the success of the Democratic ticket.

In Hamilton county, certain pro-slavery Democrats, indignant at the renomination of the Democratic members who had voted for the repeal of the Black Laws and the election of Mr. Chase, drew off, put in nomination an opposition ticket pledged to the reënactment of the Black Laws, and the Whig County Committee adopted it as the Whig ticket, urging the Whigs to support it; but the regular Democratic ticket, being supported by the Free Soil men, triumphed under the united opposition. What does the *Tribune* think of these coalitions? In Seneca county, the pro-slavery Democrats, sustained by the Whigs, came out in opposition to J. G. Breslin, the regular nominee of the Democracy, on account of his vote in the *local* Legislature in favor of the repeal of the Black Laws and of Salmon P. Chase; but he triumphed over the "foul coalition."

Will the New York *Tribune* please inform its readers in Northern Ohio of these facts?

The Nonpareil remarks:

"In John Hutchins, of Trumbull, the Free Democracy have elected to the Legislature one of the ablest and best men in Ohio. A jurist of large views and great experience, a finished orator, and a deadly enemy to slavery and conservatism, he will be found a powerful opponent of monopoly, special privilege, and Hunkerism of all kinds."

So says the *New York Evening Post*.

DISUNION CONVENTION IN MISSISSIPPI.

A Convention, purporting to be a State Convention, was held at Jackson, Mississippi, on the 3d instant. Sixty-nine persons were present from thirty counties in the State, which contains some sixty counties. The Convention resolved that the passage of the Wilmot Proviso, or any law abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, would be "such a breach of the Federal Compact as in that event, will make it the duty, as it is the right of the slaveholding States, to take care of their own safety, and to treat the non-slaveholding States as enemies to the slaveholding States and their domestic institutions."

It also recommends a Convention of the slaveholding States at Nashville, Tennessee, on the first Monday of June next, to consult upon the crisis, &c. The following resolution is the queerest one of the batch passed by these sixty-nine individuals:

"That the Legislature is hereby requested to pass such laws as may, in their opinion, be best calculated to encourage the emigration of citizens of the slaveholding States, with slaves, to the new Territories of the United States."

It had better pass laws giving a bounty on the exportation of slaves to the Pacific.

A JUST TRIBUTE.

The *Montreal* (Canada) *Witness*, in some remarks on the power of the press, especially that wielded by correspondents, pays the following just tribute to our Berlin correspondent:

"It gives us great satisfaction to notice, also, that this important department is most ably filled in several leading American papers, of which the extracts in our columns, from time to time, afford evidence. We have, however, long wished that some correspondence from Germany should appear, which would make the complicated affairs and opinions of that great Empire intelligible to persons at a distance, but neither in British nor American papers have we been able to find more than dry details of revolutions, counter revolutions, *emeutes*, campaigns, &c., filled with unpronounceable names of men and places, and leaving no definite idea, except that of general confusion, upon the mind. At last, however, we find in the *National Era* a correspondence from Germany which comes up to our hopes, and surpasses our expectations, in point of interest and perspicuity, and of course hasten to transfer it to our columns."

For the National Era.

SUNSHINE AT NIGHT.

[*From the German.*]

BY EMANUEL VITALIS SCHERB.

How sweet the *Sun* shines over us at *Night*,
When from the *Moon* his radiance is reflected!
'Tis all the Sun's own light, and not the Moon's,
Though she lies near, and he be out of sight.

When thou hast done a work of *Charity*,
And, veiled in tears, a *human face* smiles on thee,
Then lo! the *Godhead's* mediate *countenance*,
Yet soft and mild, like *sunshine from the Moon*.

STATE OF DESERET.

The Mormons who have settled in the valley of the Great Salt Lake of California, held a Convention on the 5th of March, for the purpose of considering the propriety of organizing a Territorial or State Government. A committee was appointed to prepare the form of a government, and its report was made on the 8th, in the shape of a Preamble and Constitution, the Preamble being as follows:

"We, the people, grateful to the Supreme Being for the blessings hitherto enjoyed, and feeling our dependence on him for a continuation of those blessings, do ordain and establish a free and independent Government, by the name of the *State of Deseret*, including all the following boundaries, to wit: Commencing at the 33° north latitude, where it crosses the 108° longitude, west of Greenwich; thence running south and west to the northern boundary of Mexico; thence west to and down the main channel of the Gila river, on the northern line of Mexico, and on the northern boundary of Lower California, to the Pacific ocean; thence along the coast northwesterly to the 118° 30' of west longitude; thence north to where said line intersects the dividing ridge of the Sierra Nevada mountains; thence north, along the summit of the Sierra Nevada mountains, to the dividing range of mountains that separate the waters flowing into the Columbia river from the waters running into the Great Basin; thence easterly along the dividing range of mountains that separate said waters flowing into the Columbia river on the north from the waters flowing into the Great Basin on the south, to the summit of the Wind River chain of mountains; thence southeast and south, by the dividing range of mountains that separate the waters flowing into the Gulf of Mexico from the waters flowing into the Gulf of California, to the place of beginning, as set forth in a map drawn by Charles Preuss, and published by order of the Senate of the United States, in 1848."

The Constitution, in its provisions, was similar to the Constitutions of the States of this Union. The first Senate was to consist of seventeen members, and the House of thirty-five—white male citizens alone being eligible.

The Constitution was adopted on the 10th; it was ratified by the people the first Monday in May, and the first General Assembly met July 2d. It was announced that Bingham Young had been elected Governor, and Heber C. Kimball Lieutenant Governor. On the 3d, a resolution passed providing for a joint committee to memorialize Congress for a State or Territorial Government, and on the 5th, Almon W. Babbit was chosen a Delegate or Representative to Congress. On the 9th, the Assembly adjourned, after having adopted a memorial to Congress, in which they recite the reasons which have led them to form a State Government, and ask that the act may be ratified.

Four years ago, this Territory was without civilized inhabitants. It is twenty-five hundred miles from the seat of the Federal Government, and now contains enough settlers, chiefly Mormons, to form a State. The name, Deseret, is interpreted by the Mormons to mean the "Honey Bee."

Not a word is said in the Constitution about Slavery; not a provision is incorporated that can prevent the slaveholding emigrant from settling in the new territory with his slaves.

The territory thus appropriated comprehends a large portion of California, and the probability is that a conflict will ensue respecting boundaries between this new State and the one about to be formed at San Francisco.

We trust Congress will admit neither into the Union until it has taken security that neither Slavery nor Involuntary Servitude shall exist therein, otherwise than in punishment of crime.

THE FOREIGN NEWS—HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Our correspondents give the details of the foreign news brought by the Niagara, which sailed from Liverpool on the 6th. It is of great importance. The difficulty between this country and France was entirely lost sight of in the impending danger of a war between Russia and Turkey, which would probably involve all Europe, precipitating a conflict, long apprehended, between the semi-barbarisms of Eastern and Northern Europe, and the liberal civilization of Western.

Elated by his triumph over a nation, struggling for its constitutional rights against the usurpations of Austria, the Czar seems disposed to glut his sanguinary revenge at the expense of the law of nations and at the hazard of a universal war. Austria was his humble ally; Prussia was consenting to his unjustifiable interference; the Pope was sympathizing; France, to propitiate his favor, had expelled the Polish refugees: Britain looked on, a passive spectator, while he was strangling constitutional liberty in Hungary, and a corps of venal writers filled her leading journals with apologies for his conduct, and base misrepresentations of the designs and acts of the patriots—until the inflated Despot began to believe himself God's vicegerent over the affairs of Europe, empowered to sit as ruler over all its States. Surrounded by flatterers, and seeing these signs of submission on every side, what wonder that he should have the audacity to demand the Polish patriots who had fought in the cause of Hungarian liberty, from the Grand Turk, and also require him to give up the heroic Kossuth to the tender mercies of Austria?

The demand was made in the most offensive terms; and Prince Radzivil, his creature, openly proclaimed that his master intended to have every one of the refugees hanged the moment they fell into his hands. It is somewhat remarkable that the first resistance to this bloody-minded Despot should be offered by the follower of Mahomet. The Grand Council came to the unanimous conclusion that the demand ought not and should not be complied with; and the Grand Turk ratified their decision. The holy men maintained that it was against the injunctions of their Religion, and the Turkish nation are ready to a man to sustain the noble position taken by the Sultan, which should command the admiration and sympathy of the world.

All Reason, and Law, and Justice, and Mercy are on the side of the Sultan, and against the carnivorous Despot, who, if he could, would throttle the whole human family, to gratify his diabolical spirit of revenge.

We rejoice that at last France and England are crowded into a narrow place where the law of self-preservation compels them to unite and breast a Despotism which has long been threatening to overwhelm Europe. The Turk, alone, would soon fall a victim to his magnanimous and generous policy, but sustained by France and England, the conflict with the Northern Barbarian will be auspicious, we doubt not, to the best interests of Europe. France, England, and Turkey, once arrayed against Russia, the fires of Revolution would again break forth in Europe, and once more the people of the States of Italy and Central Europe would have an opportunity to strike an effectual blow at their oppressors.

Every heart will rejoice at the gratifying intelligence of the probable safety of Sir John Franklin and his crew.

A communication from the Lords of Admiralty, under date of October 4, states that hopes are entertained that the news brought by Captain Parker, of the True Love, arrived at Hull from Davis's straits, of Sir John Franklin's ship having been seen by the natives as late as March last, beset by the ice in Prince Regent's Inlet, is not without foundation.

From the same source, reports have been received that Sir John Ross's ships are in the south of Prince Regent's Inlet, and that the vessels of both expeditions are safe. This hope is somewhat strengthened by the telegraphic message to the Admiralty, since received, of the Mayor of Hull, where the True Love arrived last March.

A Boston vessel just arrived at New London from Davis's Straits brings a similar report. The natives stated that Sir John had been frozen up four seasons in Prince Regent's Inlet.

COLONEL BENTON.

Colonel Benton is driving his ploughshare deep through Missouri. If it does not bring forth fruit to please him, it will not be for want of most assiduous cultivation.

The opposition papers do not spare him. They could not be more virulent and vindictive in their abuse; but the people seem disposed to rally in his support. The St. Joseph's Gazette thus corrects one of a large class of misrepresentations:

"PETTIS COUNTY.—This county had been set down against Benton by the Metropolitan, upon the ground that the *leading men* were against him, and would carry the county on their shoulder. For instance, it was stated that Dr. Watson, the late Representative, must carry a strong influence, and others were named as leading men to take the several townships with them. On Monday, Col. B. addressed by far the largest assemblage ever collected in that county, at Georgetown, and after the speech, resolutions were offered, and, to prevent all mistake, those favoring them were called on to retire in one direction. The whole mass of the Democracy moved—and many of the whigs—the bulk of the latter standing still. These were then requested to move off, so the resousants could be counted—when, lo! the five influential men who were to carry the county on their backs were left alone in their glory."

Among his assailants are Judges Birch and Napton, of the Supreme Court, and this fact explains the following pungent paragraph from the Colonel:

"A conspiracy against an individual is an offence indictable at common law, but I do not mean to indict at common law. In the present state of our judiciary, for me to do that would be something like sueing the devil, and trying the case in hell. I shall arraign the conspirators, now at the bar of the people, next summer at the elections, and the winter after at the bar of the General Assembly. I waive the personal injury to myself, but not that to the public. A great crime has been committed against the public. There has been a conspiracy, implying corruption in some members of the General Assembly, some judges, and some bank officers. The Legislature, the judiciary, and the bank, belong to the State, and should be kept pure. A mass of impurity requires to be purged off. The next General Assembly should be one of purification. We want men elected who feel for the State, and for the Union—men of head and nerve, who will put the knife into the rotten part and cut it off."

Senator ATCHISON flares up at this "puerile effort," as he styles it, of his colleague, and publishes a card, in which he gives Colonel Benton to understand as follows:

"I will inform the Hon. Senator that in consequence of the base betrayal of the trust reposed in him by the State of Missouri, and his attempt to carry the Democratic party of this State into the Free Soil ranks, I have been and am now making *open war upon him*, Free-Soilism, Abolitionism, and all similar *isms*, and will continue to do so; and if he is not driven from the United States Senate, it will be no fault of mine."

And if the Colonel should be driven from the Senate, it will be by no strength of yours—for a weaker-man cannot be found in the Senate of the United States.

RAILROAD TO THE PACIFIC.

The great Railroad Convention, called to consider the subject of a railway from the Mississippi valley to the Pacific, met at St. Louis on the 15th. Delegates were present from the following States:

From Missouri	464
From Illinois	264
From Iowa	47
From Indiana	35
From Ohio	20
From Pennsylvania	17
From Tennessee	13
From Michigan	5
From Kentucky	3
From New York	3
From Wisconsin	3

Maryland, Virginia, Louisiana, and New Jersey, were also represented by delegates—numbers not given.

The following embraces the substance of all that was done:

"On the second day of the session, the Committee on Resolutions reported a series of propositions for the consideration of the Convention. They set forth that the object and the spirit of the Convention are truly national, subserving neither party, sectional, nor local interests, and recommend that Congress make immediate provision for constructing a great trunk road to the Pacific, in California, with a branch for Oregon, from such point on the Mississippi frontier as may be found eligible; that all eastern lines now tending west may be considered part of the same; that Congress establish posts on the route, for the protection of settlers and emigrants; that grants of land be made, encouraging population; that Congress be memorialized to construct telegraph lines on the route; that a committee of five be appointed to prepare an address to the people of the Union, and urging and procuring the action of Congress, &c.

"On these resolutions the Hon. R. W. Thompson, of Indiana, eloquently addressed the Convention for two hours, and concluded by offering as an amendment, 'that the great trunk railroad be constructed with branches to St. Louis, Memphis, and Chicago, and that a committee of fifty be sent to the Memphis Convention, requesting the cooperation of that body in the above resolutions.'

"This amendment was adopted, and then the whole series of resolutions, as amended, were passed unanimously.

"The Convention has adjourned to meet at Philadelphia in April next."

A DISGRACEFUL SPECTACLE.—The correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, in a letter dated October 16th, says, a wagon load of slaves, purchased by the slave traders, was carried along Pennsylvania avenue, in this city, on Sunday, the 14th, just as the People were returning home from the several churches, where they had been to worship God, the equal Father of All. The avenue is the great thoroughfare of the city; at one end stands the Capitol, where the Representatives of the Model Republic legislate; at the other, the President's House. The slaves had probably been bought up in the neighboring counties of Maryland, and were doubtless on their way to the "pen" in the shadow of the Smithsonian Institution, to await their exportation to the South.

Now, we wish it distinctly understood, that for these revolting exhibitions the citizens of this place are not responsible. The Mayor and corporate authorities sent in their memorial last year to Congress, praying for the suppression of the evil, but Congress, in which we have no representation, no voice, refused compliance with their prayer—Congress, in which the North, which pretends to be so scandalized by these outrages, has a majority of thirty-nine Representatives! Would it but spare something of its abstract indignation, and send *men*, instead of *party machines*, to Congress, another year would not pass without the removal of the evil.

LITERARY NOTICES.

History of the National Constituent Assembly. France. May, 1848. By J. F. Corkran. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Franck Taylor, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington City.

Mr. Corkran has given a good book to the public. He is a lively narrator, sketches character well, and having been an eye-witness of the proceedings of the National Constituent Assembly, he describes scenes and relates incidents which throw a strong light on the *personnel* of that body, and on the great movements in which it figured. As to his philosophy, we accept it with many abatements. As a Conservative, he sympathizes so deeply with the cause of order, that he can scarcely do justice to those who war against order when opposed to progress.

The North British Review. August, 1849. New York: Leonard Scott & Co. For sale by W. Adam, Pa. avenue, Washington City.

The North British is one of the ablest of the Foreign Reviews, and this number is more than usually instructive. Morrell's "Philosophy of Religion" is handled with a good deal of severity, though with evident respect for the author's powers. A review of a new work on the closing years of Dean Swift's Life, corrects many popular errors in relation to that extraordinary genius, and represents him, morally, in a more favorable light than that in which he is generally regarded. The Slave Trade policy of England is discussed, and pronounced a failure. Lieutenant Lynch's work on the river Jordan and the Dead Sea is passed in review, and while great credit is awarded to the Lieutenant, as the skilful commander of an expedition that has supplied what yet remained to be known of the Jordan and Dead Sea, his style as an author is criticized with some severity. The rest of the topics discussed are remarkably well chosen. They are, German Socialism, Noteworthy Novels, the Sclavonians and Eastern Europe, the Railway System of Great Britain, the Fall of the Sikh Empires, Restoration of the Sciences, &c.

The Caxtons; a Family Picture. By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Franck Taylor, Washington City.

A pleasant book. The hero tells his own story, and is a very agreeable, and what is still more rare, a modest egotist. Many forms of human nature are ingeniously presented; and for a family history the story is full of romantic incident. The morals is unexceptionable, and we are rejoiced that the distinguished author has so greatly improved in that respect, on his former work. It would have been better for the world and himself, too, if he had always written as he does now. We hope the labors of his mature years will serve, in some degree, to counteract the pernicious influence of his former productions.

The Knickerbocker. October, 1849. New York: Samuel Hueston.

The Knickerbocker is anything but commonplace. This number is excellent. One of its chief attractions is "The Bunkum Flag Staff and Independent Echo," a capital burlesque on the whole tribe of flash newspapers. It rivals Punch. The Editor's Table Talk, as usual, is full of fun, anecdote, and pungent criticism. He favors us with a touch of legislative eloquence:

"Nothing, we think, adds so much to an amusing narration as the unconsciousness of the narrator that it *is* amusing; and to understand the following, the reader must imagine a dullish Yankee clergyman, with unmoved face, and not the slightest idea of there being a particle of fun in what he was saying, as a speaker: 'I never heard a more ridiculous and foolish speech in my life,' said he, 'than the member from Goffstown made in the Legislature this morning, on the resolution to abolish the militia law, which through great abuses had become exceedingly unpopular with the people. The member was of a very military spirit, and took the proposed measure greatly to heart. He at first tried his persuasive powers. 'Neöw *don't* go to destroyin' our militia!' he entreated—'*don't!* Do let us try it a leetle longer; let us all dig abseüt it, and dung it, for another year: *do* spare it for *one* more year!' Finding, however, that the persuasive manner was only laughed at by his colleagues, he adopted the threatening style: 'If you *do* repeal this law, they'll hear of it in New York, in England, and the East Indies; and for my part,' said he, with rising infliction and violent gesture, 'if you *do* cut off the militia, and leave us defenceless, I don't care if all the battering-rams of Jerusalem roam up and down the streets of Concord, seekin' whom they may devour!!' A 'battering-ram,' bent on such a sanguinary errand, could only be equalled by a 'hydraulic-ram' engaged in a similar enterprise."

Congressional Globe.—We are indebted to the publisher (John C. Rives) for a neatly bound volume of the Congressional Globe, containing the proceedings and speeches of Congress for the last session. It is an invaluable record. The terms of the Daily Globe are as follows:

"For one copy of the Daily Globe (daily during the session of Congress, and week-during the recess) a year - - - - $5 00
For the Daily Globe for less than one year, at the rate of 84 cents a month.
For one copy of the Weekly Globe for one year - - - - - - - - 1.00
For one copy of the Congressional Globe during the session - - - - 3.00
For one copy of the Appendix during the session - - - - - - 3.00
For four copies of either, or part of both, during the session - - - - 10.00
For ten copies of either, or part of both, during the session - - - - 20.00
"The prices of these papers are so low that advance payments are indispensable to carry them on.

"Postmasters who may obtain subscribers will be allowed twenty per cent. on the subscription prices for single papers, which they may retain when they send on the names of subscribers and the subscription money. The price for the Congressional Globe and Appendix to Clubs who take ten copies, is so low that no deduction can be afforded. Subscriptions may be remitted by mail, at our risk, in money at par in the section of the country where subscribers reside."

The Northern Citizen, published at Jamestown, N. Y., a Liberty paper that held off from the Union ticket when first nominated, has concluded at last to sustain it: "Not," it remarks, "that we are finally convinced that the Democratic ticket is the best one that could have been nominated; or that it is not in some particulars quite exceptionable; but because it is by far the best one that *has* been nominated; that a majority of the names on the ticket are of the best selection; that the whole is backed up by nearly the entire Anti-Slavery strength of the State, and is only opposed by the party now most nearly allied to the Slave Power, we regard it as the only one to which the friends of human liberty can consistently give their support. It was but a minority of the Democratic party that supported Gen. Cass and his principles last fall; and some of the most prominent men of that minority are now advocating, without reserve, the principles of the Free Democracy. The great majority of the party *we know are right.* The character of the party, therefore, *as a whole,* may be easily calculated. It is attached to no slaveholding or pro-slavery Administration; but is composed of independent voters, whose interests lead them in no other direction than that of open and unyielding antagonism to human slavery."

NAVIGATION LAWS — ANOTHER STEP TOWARDS FREEDOM OF TRADE.

The following letter from the Secretary of the Treasury, in reply to an inquiry addressed to him by a firm in New York, settles a question which some of the newspapers have been discussing since the repeal of the Navigation Laws was agitated in the British Parliament. It is rather remarkable that Mr. Meredith did not see proper to announce intelligence so important and cheering in a more formal and impressive manner:

"Treasury Department, *Oct.* 12, 1849.

"Gentlemen: In reply to the inquiry made in your letter of the 2d instant, I have to state that, in consequence of the recent alterations in the British navigation laws, British vessels from British or other foreign ports will (under our existing laws) be allowed, after the 1st of January next, to enter in our ports with cargoes of the produce of any part of the world. I have further to state, that such vessels and their cargoes will be admitted on the same terms as to duties and imposts as vessels of the United States.

"Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
"W. M. Meredith,
Secretary of the Treasury.

"*To Messrs. Barclay & Livingston, N. York.*"

General Shields, it is said by the *Belvidere* (Ill.) *Republican*, declared in a speech in that place, on the 1st inst., that if elected to the United States Senate, he would obey the instructions of the Legislature on the subject of the Wilmot Proviso, because they were instructions, and because they were his own sentiments. Mr. McClernand, we hear is a candidate, and there is a report that Judge Breese, hopeless of an election himself, will throw his influence in his favor. Charles Jared Ingersoll is not a better pro-slavery man than this Mr. McClernand. Robert Smith and John Wentworth are also spoken of as candidates. Either can be trusted on the subject of the Proviso. No man in Congress did more service the last night of the session to the Cause of Freedom than "Long John."

CINCINNATI CORRESPONDENCE.

Ohio Elections—Crops in the West—The Ohio River—Revival of Health and Business—Credit to whom Credit is due.

Cincinnati, *October* 16, 1849.

To the Editor of the National Era:

The fall elections in this State took place last week, and we know as much in relation to the political complexion of our next Legislature as we shall until it has met and organized. As there was no election for Members of Congress or Governor, there was less excitement than usual through the State, and much less than the full vote has been polled.

The Senate of Ohio consists of 36 members, elected biennally, one-half in one year, and one-half the next, and so alternately. Thus 18 hold over from last year, and 18 new members have to be chosen. Owing to one resignation last year, there were 19 to be chosen at the late election. According to the best accounts, the result is as follows:

	Holding over.	Elected this year.	Total.
Whigs	6	10	16
Democrats	8	8	16
Free-Soil	3	1	4
	17	19	36

Thus it will be seen that the two great parties are even, and the Free-Soilers hold again the "balance of power." These are, Messrs. Swift, Beaver, Blake, and Randall—the first of whom was a Democrat, and the three others Whigs, before coming out as Free-Soil men. The Democrats claim the member from the first district in Hamilton, who, if admitted, will give them the majority. Upon the Hamilton county question, the Whigs think that, exclusive of the Hamilton member, the vote will be, for recognising the law, 18; for nullification, 17. How the disputed question will be settled, must be a matter of conjecture until the Legislature assembles.

The House consists of 72 members, elected annually, which the opposing parties count up as follows:

	Whig account.	Democratic acc't.
Whigs	31	27
Democrats	33	38
Free Soil	6	5
Independent	2	–
Coshocton district tied	–	1
	72	71

It will be seen that there is here a wide difference in the estimates of the relative strength of parties. This can be accounted for thus: The Whigs place on their side two members from Hamilton, while the Democrats claim the whole five. The Whigs have two Independents, which are placed in the other account among the Democrats. The first account has six Free-Soilers, the second five—the member from Summit being set down by the Whigs as a Free-Soiler, and by the Democrats as acting with them. It is most probable that the Democrats will have a majority on joint ballot in the settlement of disputed questions, the choice of officers, &c., as the Free-Soilers are disposed to act with them, sympathizing as they do in opposition to the Taylor Administration, if in nothing else. On all matters, however, where the interests of Freedom are involved, there is reason to believe that there will be enough of inflexible principle in our friends, joined with the Anti-Slavery portions of the other parties, to procure some further concessions to justice and the free spirit of the age. We need a law prohibiting the officers of the State from assisting in catching and returning fugitive slaves, and forbidding the use of our jails for their imprisonment. It was neglected last winter, and our friends should use every effort to have such a law enacted. One fact is worthy of remark—*not a single Taylor Whig has been returned from the Reserve.* The nomination of old "Rough and Ready" threw a damper on the spirits of the Whigs, and has lost for them their ascendency in the "Buckeye State."

It is true, as stated in my last letter, that the wheat crop has fallen short, owing to the injury it has received from the rust; and those well informed upon the subject think the crop in the West will not be over one-half an average yield. Much of the crop, too, is very inferior, so that we lose not only in *quantity*, but also in *quality*. This will not, however, *necessarily*, as many suppose, enhance the price of flour, as there are many things which will tend to keep prices down; and unless some unforeseen event takes place, prices will hardly rise higher than last year. In Indiana, Kentucky, and the western parts of Pennsylvania and Virginia, the wheat crop has failed, as with us; but east of the mountains, in Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Maryland, the crop is a full average one; and in New York, Michigan, and Upper Canada, it is better. According to the Patent Office Report, the principal wheat-growing States are as follows:

Ohio, twenty million bushels.
Pennsylvania, fifteen million bushels.
New York, fifteen million bushels.
Virginia, twelve million bushels.
Michigan, ten million bushels.
Indiana, seven million bushels.
Illinois, five million bushels.
Maryland, five million bushels.

Here we have eight States, producing ninety million bushels, of which one-half is supposed to be surplus. Supposing there is a deficiency in some of the Western States, of twenty million bushels, it reduces the surplus in the eight States to twenty-five million; but taking into account the amount of old wheat on hand and the surplus in some of the above States, it is probable the deficiency will be supplied. Besides, England is likely to import largely from the Continent during the coming season, and, with a good harvest herself, she will need less from the United States than we furnished the last year. Prices consequently will not go high, and Ohio, with some adjoining States, must lose greatly by the failure of this crop. The loss will be made up, however, to a great extent, by an increase in the crop of corn; which it is said will be larger than ever known before, and of which we will continue to ship large quantities to Europe. The crops of oats, barley, rye, and potatoes, are generally good. The West is still the "*Great West.*" Her fat cattle that graze in her rich valleys, her hemp fields, corn fields, cheeseries, and swine, are proofs of her resources and her solvency. It may therefore be reasonably expected that, notwithstanding all discouraging circumstances, there will be a large increase in the amount of trade the coming season.

There was some truth in the remark of that eccentric man, John Randolph, that the Ohio river was "frozen over one-half the year, and dried up the other half." It has been very low for two months past, and the sand bars and rocks have been seen at all points, peeping above the surface, prohibiting all navigation, except by the smallest class of boats. The frequent rains we have had for two weeks past have had their effect, and the river is now in navigable order, and will remain so the rest of the fall and winter. There is scarcely a stream of any size in the world, affording a greater contrast between the stage of extreme low water in August and September, and the winter floods, when the banks are overflowing. At the time of the great floods of February, 1832, and December, 1847, the level of the water was sixty feet perpendicular above the low-water mark, and the volume of water probably ten times as great as at the summer stage.

The summer has passed away, and autumn in all its glory is with us. The woods have dropped their summer dress, and stand before us in their mingled hues of purple, gold, and crimson. We often blame the artist for coloring too highly the clouds, or the deep green of the fields, or the hues of the trees, in his autumn landscape. But surely no effort of the painter ever excelled in richness of coloring, in mellow beauty, the variegated splendor which Nature herself presents to the eye. To me the foliage of the "autumn woods" excels in glory all the greenness of spring, or the maturer verdure of summer. The trees one by one are changing or shedding their leaves, until all, save the oak, the last to change its robes of green, have yielded to the chilling frosts. The "Indian summer," so common in the West, has made its appearance, to close the reign of summer, and usher in the "ruler of the inverted year."

The epidemic has entirely passed away, and our city is blessed with its usual health. The memory of the past can never fade away from the minds either of those who have lost their dearest friends, or those who were engaged in the scenes of distress, so numerous a few months ago, in our midst. And yet the tide of business which was suspended by the pestilence and the hot season is setting in with its former strength, the busy crowd bustle through the streets, drays and cars of burden throng our thoroughfares, merchants from abroad are filling our hotels, new countenances appear to fill up the places of those cut down, and apparently all traces of our afflictions are lost amid the hurry and bustle of our enterprising population.

I must not neglect to give the proper credit to the *Cincinnati Price Current*, and also to the *Cincinnati Gazette*, for the valuable statistical articles of which I have made use in several of my letters to the *Era*. It is nothing more than truth to say, that the *Gazette*, so far as my knowledge extends is unequalled by any of our Western political papers in the amount and accuracy of its commercial intelligence; its reviews of the market; reports of prices at other points; its devotion to the interests of our city and State, and advocacy of all that will advance the commercial importance of the Great West. To the farmers and mercantile community in Ohio it is particularly valuable, and among the intelligent classes, I am glad to find from observation, the labors of its industrious and enterprising conductors are appreciated. I wish the truth would permit me to speak as highly of its impartial devotion to the cause of human freedom, irrespective of party. The pro-slavery affinities and acts of the Democratic party it is very faithful in exposing; to the same sins committed in the Whig fold it is almost blind. Like its brother, the *New York Tribune*, itparty attachments too often cloud its generous sympathies in behalf of the suffering and oppressed. Yours, P.

FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

London, *October* 5, 1849.

To the Editor of the National Era:

There is every reason to believe that the relations between Russia and Turkey were suspended on the 17th September; indeed, some accounts state that the Austrian Ambassador and M. de Titoff struck their flags at that date. It appears that, after the Russian Envoy, Radzivil, peremptorily required the ultimatum from the Divan, the Turkish Ministers applied to Gen. Aupick and Sir Stratford Canning to know if they were justified by former treaties in withholding the Hungarian prisoners, and to ask if they would be supported by the great Western Powers, in case of a rupture with Russia. Having received a satisfactory answer, they conveyed a final refusal to the Russian employés; whereupon, Radzivil returned to his master, and Titoff struck his colors.

I understand that the treaties of Kutschuk, Kormarji, and of Passarowitch, to which the Russians appeal in support of their claims, do not justify the surrender of Kossuth and his gallant friends.

The scenes at some of the meetings of the Divan must have been highly dramatic; indeed, the whole affair is a stunning satire on our sham Christianity. The Sheik-ul-Islam, who is their Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Ulemas or Canons, &c., of the Moslem hierarchy, opposed most energetically the surrender of the refugees, as such a deed was diametrically contrary to the first principles of the Mahometan religion, which expressly commands all the Faithful to protect the unfortunate. In the teeth of this noble decision of the Mahometan doctors, we are overwhelmed with additional complaints about our barbarous treatment of the Roman refugees on board the Lycurgus, driven into Malta by distress in July last. Verily, it makes one blush to think that the British Premier has expressly sanctioned barbarities perpetrated on that occasion towards the wounded, the sick, the naked, and the hungry, that a Christian would not practice to a dog. We shall soon have to go to Turks and Tartars to learn how to practice the first principles of humanity, not to say Christianity.

To return to Turkey, Fuad Effendi has been appointed to pacify Nicholas; but it will take twenty or twenty-five days to receive the Emperor's answer. Meanwhile, I hear that the worthy Turks are not much alarmed, and do not anticipate war. However, they are taking prudent precautions. The army of Bohemia, 40,000 strong, is to hold itself in readiness to march, and the redifs, or local militia, are to be embodied. The castles of the Bosphorus are to be fortified, and most of the Moslem fleet is equipped and armed. The finance Minister is said to have 40,000,000 ready money; the Sultan has offered as much more out of his privy purse; and the enormously wealthy mosques of Constantinople are ready to make almost any sacrifice for what they consider a point of religion. I hear that the Russian corvette has slily slipped its cables in the Golden Horn, and been towed out to Bayukdere, that it may give the Turk the slip, in case of a breeze. To wind up this Levanter, General Aupick is said to have sent to request that a French fleet be dispatched directly to the Dardanelles; and Canning is a fine old cock, full of pluck, backed with manly honesty and diplomatic discretion.

Cabinet Councils have been held in Paris and in Downing street, called to deliberate on this momentous question.

By the last telegraphic accounts from Vienna, Comorn is said to have surrendered. This requires confirmation. Comorn is the strongest town in the Austrian Empire, built on the apex of the Schütt island, at the junction of the Waag and Danube. It is connected with a citadel on the north bank of the Danube by two bridges defended by two strong *têtes de pont*, protected by an entrenched camp on the Sandberg, capable of holding 5,000 men. The town is surrounded with meadows containg plenty of cattle under the guns of the fortress. Klapka, the commander, is a Bohemian, and was an Imperialist lieutenant in the Archduke Stephen's regiment of cavalry.

General Züders, the so-called deliverer of Transylvania, is forty-eight years of age, with a good, quiet countenance, in which no spark of genius or extraordinary courage can be traced. His features bear some resemblance to those of Nelson. He was known as a General in Circassia, but was never remarkable till the late war in Hungary.

Vienna, notwithstanding its desire for a quiet life, has been quite beside itself in welcoming Radetzki and Jellachich, who have been entertained in grand style at the Ridotto Saal, in the presence of one thousand ladies, and retired quite royal, if not glorious.

In France, Proudhon, from the depths of his prison, utters a voice that makes monarchs look sharp after their crowns; thoughts that breathe barricades, and most caustic words that take the shine out of sovereigns.

You will be amused to hear of a squabble between Serjeant Boichot, the Socialist refugee, and Count Moreno. These gentlemen were proceeding by steamer from Genoa to Nyons on the lake, and the conversation happening to take a political turn, the worthy serjeant spoke somewhat disrespectfully of the young Queen of Spain. Moreno, who is an officer in Isabella's own regiment, fired up at this, and undertook her defence with chivalric warmth! Boichot retorted, and said, at length, that he hoped that the Spaniards would soon prostrate themselves before Lola Montes, as their Queen. Hereupon Moreno, waxing savage, challenged Boichot, and a hostile meeting ensuing, Moreno was badly winged, and Boichot knocked off his pins by a ball in the ribs. The Legislative Assembly resumed its sittings at Paris on the 1st instant, and one of the most important measures likely to be adopted is the project presented by Dufaure, for transporting the prisoners of June, 1848, now at Belle Isle, into Algeria, in order to form agricultural establishments there. Poor Dufaure has a dog's birth in the Ministry, being suspected of a tincture of red; he is scowled at by the Reactionists, and they are leaving no stone unturned to oust him from his office; yet he is the only honest man in the birth.

I find that Cabet has been sentenced by default by the Police Court of Paris to imprisonment for two years, and a fine of fifty francs, and to be deprived of his civil rights for five years. I *wish* they may get him! But, if I am not mistaken, he is in America, where Socialists may enjoy the light and breathe the free air of Heaven, without danger of being spitted on a bayonet, or a specimen of caged humanity, with bloodhounds loving order and very simple good sense keeping watch over them! Such is the present reign of liberty, equality, and fraternity, in France—a somewhat ugly abortion. It is said there is to be free trade in theatres in Paris; and, as a specimen of it, the authorities have just put down a naughty play that showed up the French doings at Rome in anything but glowing colors, though in a *glaring* light. The poor Pope, in *propria persona*, was most improperly lugged on the stage. Two parties appeared in the audience; the one hissing the French, the other clapping. The storm waxed so loud that an *emeute* was feared by the tender lovers of order, and the play was summarily suppressed. Had they not better gag the whole French nation at once—beginning with the President? Your misunderstanding with poor Poussin seems very natural, as it is difficult to conceive a good understanding between the substantial Republic of America and such an apology for a shadow of democracy, as France.

Reports state that Rome is in a ferment about the manifesto, which is stained with blood, and now on all the walls of the Eternal city. It is added, that the cardinals did not dare show their faces in the street; that the French soldiers viewed them and the manifesto with dislike, if not disgust, and yet that no good understanding existed between the Romans and troops.

Having given a sketch of the most important features of continental affairs, I will say a word or two about England.

The railways are a sink of iniquity. In addition to the swindling of Hudson and the directors, they are so ill-conducted that some valuable parcels were robbed from one of their van drivers, in Bedford Row, the other day.

London has been in a ferment about two matters, lately. First, the election of the new Lord Mayor, Alderman Farncomb. Secondly, a regular fuss about a proposal for assorting letters on Sunday, and sending them out twice on that day. Dire vengeance is threatened against Lord John, and curses, loud and deep, pronounced by potent, grave, and reverend seniors, against this enormity, while gin palaces yawn in every street on Sunday, because they fill the pockets of these pious people.

The cholera has been reduced four hundred and odd a week.

Rothschild, the metal king, is at Turin on business—a trifle of 75,000,000 which are to be paid to Austria by Piedmont.

The Segesser Hotel, on the top of the Righi, Switzerland, was burnt to the ground in the space of two hours, at noon, on the 21st ult.

These are glorious days for robbers; and when we see big thieves, like Nick, Radetzki, Haynau, and Co., pocketing nations and treasuries with the greatest coolness, we need not marvel at minor thefts being the order of the day. It appears from the "*Clamor Publico*," of Madrid, of the 27th September, that on the previous day the French diligence from Bayonne was stopped near the gate of Fuencarval by a band of robbers, consisting of six horse and six foot, all disguised as "douaniers," and armed to the teeth. They led off the diligence, that contained twenty-three travellers, many of whom were individuals well known at Madrid, to San Bernardino, and began to strip the passengers. The skinning operation lasted till 5 A. M., and we have reason to believe that they begged a plum, for one traveller alone is stated to have lost 16,000 reals, and a lady $320, (twenty gold ounces.)

Garibaldi has been diverted from his course, and is to be shot on shore like ballast or dung, on the Sardinian island of Madeleine. Heaven knows what will become of him, for he has the misfortune to be a republican.

M. de Falloux is reported to have resigned; but this is too good to be true.

The India Mail, down to the 1st of September, from Bombay, has come in, but contains no news, i. e. good news. At Malta, on the 21st September, I see that there were the United States steam frigate Mississippi, Commodore Morgan; the Constitution frigate, Lieutenant Rowan; and the Jamestown corvette, Commander Mercer. I should be glad to see a stronger Yankee fleet near the Russian power in case of an emergency.

Friday afternoon. There are good grounds to believe that the Truelove, Captain Parker, brings intelligence of Sir John Franklin down to March last, when the natives state that he was ice-bound in Prince Regent's Inlet. More of this in my next. J. R. M.

LETTER FROM J. M. BARRETT.

☞ The following letter from J. M. Barrett presents a very different view of the character of the people of Spartanburg from that generally entertained. Mr. Barrett, we learn, is on the way home.—*Ed. Era.*

Spartanburg, *October* 8, 1849.

Mr. Editor: The Court of "Common Pleas" for Spartanburg district has just closed its session for this season, and the rusty hinges of my prison bolts have grated harshly upon my ears for the last time. I am now at liberty, and there is not manifested by the great mass of the community the least disposition to treat me even disrespectfully. Those men who had banded themselves together in this place under the term "Safety Committee," and who, in order to keep themselves "safe" from the action of the law against them for their lawless conduct, have proclaimed themselves "above the law;" and who, from the time they cast me into prison up to the moment appointed to rush me through the forms of a public trial, had kept every instrument in motion to excite the country and bring the people up to the level of their own fanaticism and cruelty, have had the tables most completely turned upon them.

The yeomenry of the land came up to Court, from the different parts of the district, with a stern rebuke to the spirit of disorder written on their faces.

Instead of being prepared, as my enemies had vainly hoped, to act against me with the injustice of an excited populace, some of them were importunate that I should turn upon my pursuers, and give some of them a chance to occupy for a season the same dark hole into which they had so wantonly thrust me. The truth is, the great heart of the honest and considerate portion of this community beat in sympathy with my wrongs. They saw the base injustice that had been done me, and were willing and even anxious that reparation should be made.

These manifestations were not to be mistaken by the "Safety Committee." When they saw all their hopes of wreaking vengeance upon me for the fancied injuries of the North had vanished, they took counsel together as to what was to be done, and determined that my case should not be tried during the present session; that, if necessary, certain of their worthy brotherhood should go before the Court and make affidavit that, in the case of the said J. M. Barrett, there was some important testimony that, during the whole summer they had been slandering and persecuting him, they had not been by any means able to raise, and that, therefore, they were not at present prepared to try the case, and they must have six months longer to get that important testimony.

There is much more yet which in a short time I hope to give to the public. Meanwhile, I hope you will be kind enough to publish this hasty sketch. I start for home in a few moments.

J. M. Barrett.

For the National Era.

An important discovery has been made in Lower Saucon township, Lehigh county, Pennsylvania. It is an extensive bed of zinc ore, which one of the ablest chemists of Philadelphia has analyzed, and found the average yield of pure metal, from a number of specimens, to be about 67 or 68 per cent. It lies in large quantities near the surface, with great natural water facilities, &c. But the owner, being unacquainted with any mode of working it, prevents its being made productive. Whoever understood the business, might here find a richer mine than in California, and our country be supplied, at home, with an article of increasing importance in our foreign commerce.

Another zinc mine has been more recently discovered in the State of New Jersey also; but I know little concerning it.

Respectfully yours,
A Subscriber.

Philadelphia, Sept. 28, 1849.

☞ As "A Subscriber" does not favor us with his name, we give the foregoing for what it is worth. Such communications ought never to be made, unless with a responsible name attached. *Ed. Era.*

THE VERY LATEST BY THE NIAGARA.

New York, *Oct.* 22.

The papers of this morning contain one day later news by express and telegraph from London to Liverpool, dated London, 6th inst., at 2 P. M. The Paris Moniteur of the 5th inst. says that the French Government entirely disavows the conduct of M. Poussin, in reference to the recent controversy with the American Government.

The same paper also announces the appointment of M. Bois Lacompt, now French minister at Turin, as minister plenipotentiary to the United States, and that Lucien Marrast is to succeed him at Turin.

Intelligence from Constantinople confirms the report that a joint note of the French and English Governments has been sent to St. Petersburg, which, it is expected, will have the effect of preventing a rupture between Russia and Turkey.

The Vienna journals state that five hundred Hungarian refugees or patriots are on a vast plain at Widden, surrounded by the Turkish troops, and that Kossuth, Bem, and other Hungarian chiefs, are lodged in the high fortress.

Commercial affairs remained in the same state, prices unchanged.

COUNTER ANNEXATION MOVEMENTS.

Montreal, *Oct.* 20.

An address against annexation has been published to-day, with six hundred signatures attached. A few of the signers are respectable names; the rest are unknown, or dependent on the Government.

For the National Era

HUNGARY.

"They *shall* be victors; though a million fall,
Another million shall the gauntlet fling,
And make their banner of the martyr's pall."

Oh, lost and ruined Hungary! vainly thy sons have bled;
Vain, vain, has been the sacrifice of thy heroic dead;
All that brave men could do, did they—toiled, struggled, but in vain;
And now we hear thy tyrants rivet on once more the chain.

My countryman, my people, shall we longer calmly see
The hopeless struggles of a land for precious liberty?
Forgotten is our mission, which the God of Heaven gave,
From tyranny and slavery the world of man to save.

Where is the blood of 'seventy-six?—say, rolls there any still?
The blood that flowed for liberty on glorious Bunker Hill:
A debt to all the world, our sires contracted on that day,
Which, while a slave remains on earth, can never pass away.

Where, where are Freedom's prophet bards, that they should take no part
In a strife whose earliest call should thrill the coldest, dullest heart?
Had I a Lowell's clarion voice, a Whittier's pen of fire,
What deeds of noble daring should my simple words inspire!

What is the poet's mission? Not to please the idle few,
But to sound aloud the trumpet, which shall call the tried and true,
Out from the hosts of evil, to gird on the mighty sword,
And, in the holy name of Truth, do battle for the Lord.

But despair not, gallant Hungary, for thou *shalt* yet be free;
True hearts with thine are beating in deathless sympathy;
Though darkness wraps thy future, one great truth to us is known,
That Evil cannot triumph long while God is on the throne.

Hear'st thou, oh God of Justice, the agonizing cry,
From suffering Hungary's wrongs and blood, ascending to the sky!
What though the nations of the earth in coldness turn away,
"Vengeance belongeth to the Lord"—he surely will repay.

M. M. J.

Centreville, October, 1849.

FIRE AT CINCINNATI, &c.

Cincinnati, *Oct.* 20.

A fire broke out this morning in the large building at the corner of Fifth and Main streets. The Daily Nonpareil printing office and Pettit's job office were entirely destroyed. Several dry goods stores beneath were much damaged by water. The loss, which is but partially covered by insurance, is considerable.

SCRAPS FROM OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT.

Elihu Burritt is to sail in the Niagara to-morrow, with the intention of spending a few months in the United States, agitating the country in favor of the Peace Congress for 1850, which is to be held in Frankfort. A number of gentlemen in Manchester, representing the Chamber of Commerce, and other important interests, gave him a breakfast a day or two ago, and availed themselves of the occasion to present him with a testimonial to his character and services, in the form of a splendid tribute elegantly engrossed upon parchment.

I shall endeavor to send you a paper with further particulars. To-day, Mr. Burritt is to have a meeting with certain merchants of eminence in Liverpool, to confer with them on the great and growing question of an Ocean Penny Postage. Mr. Burritt will be accompanied to America by Professors Amasa Walker and A. Hill, of the Oberlin Institue, Ohio.

Next Monday morning there is to be a great meeting at the London Tavern, to call in question both the safety and the morality of loaning money to Austria, in her present dilapidated and disgraceful circumstances. The lion of the occasion will be Richard Cobden; the lamb, George William Alexander. It will be a good thing if the meeting establishes the position that morality ought to be one of the bases of the money-market; though I somewhat doubt if *modern Israel* would rejoice much over such an event.

The celebrated Abbe de Lamennais has taken the editorial charge of the *Reforme* Newspaper, in Paris.

The family of Mr. W. S. O'Brien have received a letter from him, dated at the Cape of Good Hope, in which he says that the other convicts and himself enjoy perfect health. He forbears from adding particulars, being aware that, as a matter of course, the letter would be opened.

The London papers advertise that the *Mississippi and Missouri Rivers "will shortly close."*

On Thursday week, an inquest was held at Wapping on a human skeleton found in a rum cask in the London dock:

"Mr. Ross, surgeon, said he had minutely examined the skeleton, which was in a high state of preservation, and he found all the bones quite perfect. There was not a vestige of clothing, and it was a singular fact that all the teeth were entirely gone. Witness was of opinion, from the appearance of the bones, that the skeleton was the remains of an Indian or negro. There were no marks of violence on the skull. Mr. W. Marshall, the constable, said he had made inquiries, and ascertained that the cask which contained the skeleton was brought to the London Docks in 1845, by the ship Horsbrought, Captain Arica, from America. The only mark on the cask is the letter R. *Mr. Ross said he was of opinion that a negro had escaped from slavery in America, and had become suffocated.* The jury returned a verdict of 'Found dead in a cask, but in what way the said skeleton came there, there was no evidence to show.'"

The admirers of Dr. Chalmers are about erecting a monument to his memory, in the form of a splendid church. It will be built in Austrather, Fifeshire, his native place.

On the 30th September, Alderman Farncomb was elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year. His popularity will depend very much upon the number of public dinners he gives. The present incumbent, Sir Somebody Duke, has given more than the most "illustrious" and rubescent of his predecessors, from his Catship Lord Whittington down.

Speaking of books, I may here announce, as a hint to our American publishers, that, at last, the world is furnished with a respectable "Life of Howard." It is from the pen of Mr. Hepworth Dixon, a gentleman who has been engaged for several years in writing, examining, and describing the prisons of Great Britain. You may have read some of his reports in the *London Daily News*, in whose service for nearly two years he has been regularly engaged as a writer upon such topics. The work is got up in good shape, by Messrs. Jackson & Walford, and will at once take its place as the standard biography of one of the greatest Philanthropists and purest Christians the world has known.

I may also add, in this connection, that Bentley is about republishing Mr. Prescott's historical works, in monthly volumes, neatly bound, at 6s. ($1.50) each.

Longfellow's Kavanagh, Evangeline, and Miscellaneous Poems, have been issued by two or three publishers, in neat little shilling volumes. Emerson's several volumes of Essays and Lectures have been published in the same way—and all these works are meeting with a rapid sale. There are also cheap and popular editions of Bryant and Lowell, as there will be, ere long, of Whittier and Willis.

One of the greatest novelties in London at this time is the introduction of "*American Bowling Saloons.*" They are got up with more than New York splendor, and meet with more than New York success. The principal saloon is in the Strand, almost within hearing (only think of it) of Exeter Hall, and quite within sight (but that is no matter) of Westminster Cathedral. No less a paper than the fashionable *Morning Post* is quite indignant that bowling should be spoken of as an American game, and lets off its Cockney indignation after this style:

"We are glad to find these alleys are quickly becoming popular—the exercise is conducive to health, and to literary men and others whose occupations are sedentary, the bowling-alley will prove of incalculable value. But wherefore the modern 'alleys' should be styled, *par excellence, American*, we are at a loss to guess, when it was a national sport ere Columbus had ascertained the existence of the American continent. The notion, doubtless, originated in skittles having been imported to the Hudson river by some swag-bellied Hollander, and Jonathan, with that modesty which so singularly distinguishes the 'smartest nation upon airth,' very coolly took to himself the credit of the invention. Hence the 'error in the title,' and this should be forthwith amended. Let America have full credit for its stripes and its slavery—its Ethiopian Serenaders—its Mississippi Panoramas—its Repudiations and Annexations; but we indignantly enter our protest against its appropriation of our old 'Englishe Game of Boules.'"

The following is from an important railway report just published. Its statistics are valuable:

"By an analysis of the returns made to the railway department of the board of trade, it appears that of the 96 persons killed and 75 injured, on all of the railways open for public traffic in Great Britain and Ireland, during the half year ending June 30, 1849, there were—5 passengers killed and 30 injured, from causes beyond their own control; 7 passengers killed and 2 injured, owing to their own misconduct or want of caution; 12 servants of companies or contractors killed and 9 injured, from causes beyond their own control; 31 servants of companies killed and 30 injured, owing to their own misconduct or want of caution; 20 trespassers and other persons, neither passengers nor servants of the company, killed and 4 injured, by improperly crossing or standing on the railway; suicide, 1; total killed, 96; injured, 75. The number of passengers conveyed during the half year amounted to 28,761,895; the number of miles of railway open on the 31st December, 1848, was $5,126\frac{3}{4}$; the number of miles open on the 30th June, 1849, was $5,447\frac{1}{4}$; increase during the half year, 320 miles."

Messrs. Willmer & Smith, of Liverpool, have advertised their determination "to make telegraphic communication in Great Britain and Ireland as cheap, rapid, and efficacious, as that so extensively used in America." The rate of charges will be from 300 to 400 per cent. reduction from that now charged! They will use the machine invented and improved upon by Mr. House, of New York, and the Messrs. Brett, of London and Paris. The submarine telegraph to France (the right to which is exclusively granted by the French Government to Mr. Jacob Brett, one of the parties above referred to) will form a connecting link with the great lines of European telegraphs, so that, when completed, London is to be placed in hourly correspondence with Paris, Madrid, Berlin, Vienna, &c. The name of the company is "Brett, House, and Willmer's Electric Telegraph Company."

At a half yearly meeting of the members of Lloyd's, held at their rooms last Wednesday, the honorary silver medal of the establishment was voted to Robert B. Forbes, Esq., of Boston, United States, a passenger on board the Europa steamer, to mark the sense entertained of his gallant and disinterested conduct in leaping overboard, at great personal risk, and assisting in saving a part of the passengers of the Charles Bartlett, when that vessel was run down by the Europa steamer on the 27th of June last.

A number of men, brought before the Police Court of Westminster last Monday, on the charge of playing "pitch and toss" with half pence, on Sunday, were fined five shillings each, and, in default of payment, most of them were committed to prison for five days!

FOREIGN MARKETS.

The commercial advices by this arrival are in all material particulars the same as per the Caledonia. there has been no improvement in trade, nor have any good effects, expected to follow a bountiful harvest, been realized.

There has continued a moderate demand for cotton during the past week, and the market remains, at the departure of the Niagara, in precisely the same position as at the sailing of the Caledonia.

The demand of breadstuffs has been limited, and prices have a declining tendency.

There is not any change to notice in American provisions.

Continental reports represent trade and commerce in a quiet state and without change in prices. Our advices from Havre of Thursday state that the sales of cotton at that port received a considerable impetus from the New York advices per Niagara, and that a rise of 1f. a $1\frac{1}{2}$f. took place, the sales amounting to 1,528 bales.

The last week's prices for flour and Indian corn have barely been maintained in the London and Liverpool markets. Corn in Liverpool is quoted at 26*s*. 6*d*. a 27*s*. 6*d*. for mixed and yellow, and 28*s*. a 29*s*. for white. Old Western Canal flour sells at 23*s*. a 23*s*. 6*d*; Baltimore, 24*s*; Ohio being scarce at 25*s*. per bbl. Inferior new Western Canal flour, of which quality late imports chiefly consist, 19*s* a 21*s*.; old sour, 21*s*. per bbl. Wheat, 4*s*. 9*d*. a 6*s*. 9*d*. per bushel.

The imports of cured provisions are still limited. The demand for most articles of the trade has been steady. Lard has improved 3*d*. a 6*d*. per cwt., and the sales are about 120 tons.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

New York, *October* 20, 1849.

The flour market is rather duller—$4.62 a $4.81 for Michigan; $4.94 a $$5.06\frac{1}{4}$ for prime Western; $$5.12\frac{1}{2}$ a $5.25 for Genesee; and $5.37 a $5.44 for Southern. Corn meal, $3.18. Rye Flour, $3.

Wheat is rather pressing on the market. Canadian red at $1 03 a $1 05, Southern white at $1.15. Corn is steady at 60 a 62 cents for white, and 63 a 64 cents for yellow. Oats, 38 a 40 cents. Rye, 59 cents.

Only a regular trade demand for provisions. Mess pork at $10.50, prime at $8.50. Lard at $6\frac{1}{2}$ a $6\frac{5}{8}$ cents per lb.

Philadelphia, *October* 20, 1849.

Flour is quiet; $$5.12\frac{1}{2}$ for common Pennsylvania brands. Corn meal, $$3.12\frac{1}{2}$. Rye flour unchanged.

The supply of grain slightly increased. Red wheat at $1 03 a $1,07; white do., $1,10 a $1.15. Corn is not so firm. White at 62 a 63, and yellow 64 a 65 cts. Oats unchanged. Rye, 57 a 58 cts. The provision market is steady. Lard, $6\frac{7}{8}$ a $7\frac{1}{4}$ cts. in bbls. and kegs.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

CONTENTS OF No. 285. — Price, twelve and a half cents.

1. Memoir of Sir Robert Murray Keith.—*Dublin University Magazine.*
2. United States Bank-Note Circulation.—*Economist.*
3. The Modern Vassal, Chapter iv.—*John Wilmer.*
4. From the Great Salt Lake.—*Tribune.*
5. Napoleon, and the Son of Madame de Stael.—*Journal of Commerce.*
6. Trouble about Convicts at the Cape.—*United Service Magazine.*
7. Louis Philippe on Government.—*Spectator.*
8. French Expenditure always Increasing.—*Economist.*
9. Canadian Independence and Annexation.—*Montreal Herald.*
10. The New German Federal Empire.—*Economist.*
11. Condition and Prospects of Germany.—*Examiner.*
12. Position of Rome and her Church.—*Spectator.*
13. Russian Preponderance.—*Times.*

Illustration.—Adopted Cubs of the Russian Bear, from Punch.

Also, Poetry and Short Articles.

Published weekly, at six dollars a year, by
E. LITTELL & CO.,
Corner of Tremont and Bromfield streets, Boston.

Washington, *December* 27, 1845.

Of all the Periodical Journals devoted to literature and science, which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared to me to be the most useful. It contains indeed the exposition only of the current literature of the English language; but this, by its immense extent and comprehension, includes a portraiture of the human mind in the utmost expansion of the present age.

J. Q. ADAMS.

REVOLUTION IN PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

Holden's Illustrated Dollar Magazine.

SINCE the death of the projector of this popular Magazine, the property has passed into the hands of the subscriber, who will continue to publish it at the Publication Office,

No. 109 Nassau Street, New York.

THE NEW VOLUME,

To be commenced on the 1st of January, 1850, will comprise many important improvements, which, it is believed, will render the Magazine one of the best periodicals published in the country, as it certainly is the cheapest. Among these improvements will be new and beautiful type, fine calendered paper, a higher order of illustrations than those heretofore given, and contributions from some of the ablest writers in America. It is the aim of the proprietor to publish a Popular Magazine, adapted to the wants of all classes of reading people in the Republic, which shall be both instructive and amusing, and free alike from the grossness which characterizes much of the cheap literature of the day, and from the vapidity of the so-called "Ladies' Magazines." The Illustrations will consist of Original Drawings engraved on wood by the best artists;

Portraits of Remarkable Persons and Views of Remarkable Places,

Illustrated by pen and pencil. A strict revision will be exercised, that no improper articles or word shall ever be admitted, so that it may safely be taken by persons of the utmost refinement, and read at the fireside for the amusement or instruction of the family circle.

The Review department of the Magazine will contain brief critical notices of all the new publications of the day, and will form a complete chronicle of current literature.

From the business and literary connections already established, the best assistance that the country can afford will be secured for completing the plans of the publisher, and nothing will be wanting that ample pecuniary resources and watchful industry can obtain, to make the Magazine the

Leading Literary Periodical of America.

The extremely low rate at which it is published precludes the hope of profit, except from a circulation greater than that which any literary periodical has ever yet attained; but, with the new avenues daily opening for the circulation of works of merit; the constantly increasing population of the country; the cheapness of the Magazine, and the superiority of its literary and artistic attractions to those of any other work now issued; the proprietor fearlessly engages in an enterprise which will be sure to benefit the public if it should not enrich himself

The Magazine will be under the editorial charge and supervision of

Charles F. Briggs,

who has been connected with it from the beginning.

The "Pulpit Portraits," a series of biographical sketches, accompanied by well-engraved Portraits of Eminent Divines of the American Churches, which have formed a conspicuous feature of "HOLDEN," will be continued in the succeeding Volumes of the Magazine, and will render it of peculiar value to religious people of every denomination.

The Fifth Volume

will commence on the First of January next, but will be issued on the 15th of December. Each number will consist of

64 Pages, and Numerous Engravings.

The Terms are

One Dollar a Year

in advance; the Magazine will be plainly and carefully directed, and sent by mail *at the risk of the subscribers*. As each number will be stereotyped, missing or lost numbers can be at any time supplied when ordered, but will be deducted from the time for which payment has been received. Remittances may be sent at the risk of the proprietor, provided a description of the bills are taken, and enclosed in the presence of the Postmaster, as evidence of the fact.

Five copies will be furnished for $4, and twenty copies for $15. Numbers for the year 1848, excepting the month of January, will be furnished at four cents each, and Bound Volumes in cloth with gilt edges, from July to December, inclusive, at $1 each.

Newspaper publishers who will insert this Prospectus four times, and notice the Magazine monthly, will receive a bound volume for the year 1849, and an exchange for the coming year; they are requested to send only those papers in which the Prospectus and notices appear. Letters must be addressed to "Holden's Dollar Magazine, No. 109 Nassau St., New York," and *post-paid* in all cases.

Oct. 25—3m. W. H. DIETZ, *Proprietor.*

BOARDING.

MRS. EMILY H. STOCKTON, No. 161 Chestnut street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, Philadelphia.
Oct. 25—tf

THE PARKEVILLE HYDROPATHIC INSTITUTE,

ACCESSIBLE from all parts of the United States—situated two miles south of Woodbury, in the county town of Gloucester County, New Jersey, and five miles from Red Bank—having been opened under favorable auspices, is now in *successful operation*, for the cure of Gout, Rheumatism, Bronchitis, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhœa, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Nervous, Febrile, and Cutaneous diseases, under the superintendence of Dr. Dexter formerly of Morristown, N. J., and recently of the Round Hill Retreat, Massachusetts.

This Institution was built expressly for a Water Cure Establishment, is capable of accommodating fifty patients, and abundantly supplied with *water of the purest quality.*

The treatment of disease by water is no longer matter of experiment; but a few years have elapsed since the first Water Cure Institution was opened in the U. S., and the result of its administration, in both acute and chronic diseases, has convinced the most incredulous of its efficacy.

The Managers deem it unnecessary to refer to the numerous and astonishing cures which have been effected at this institution, (notwithstanding they have permission from many patients to do so.) Should any applicant desire information of this kind, they will be referred to the patients themselves, who will certify to the benefit which they received while at the Parkeville Institute.

The winter is the best season for Hydropathic treatment. "Diseases gallop on towards a cure in the cold season, while the instinctive tendencies of the system are more manifest," re-action being then more easily produced.

In the experience and skill of the Superintendent, who was one of the earliest practitioners of Hydropathy in this country, the utmost confidence may be placed.

The location of the institution has been selected for the peculiar salubrity of its atmosphere, the inexhaustible supply of water, its proximity to the city, and the advantages which it offers for fully carrying out the principles and practices of the *Water Cure.*

THE BATHING DEPARTMENT

Has been constructed after the European plan; every room being provided with a plunge, foot, and sitz bath. The douch has a fall of about thirty feet, while the main plunge is supplied from an exclusive spring of cold water.

The servants and bath attendants have been selected with the greatest care, and all accustomed to the economy of an Hydropathic establishment.

Parkeville is about nine miles from Philadelphia, surrounded by a flourishing neighbourhood of industrious and enterprising farmers. Communication may be had with the City, either by water or otherwise, several times daily. There are churches and schools in its immediate vicinity.

The Managers, while they offer the advantages of their Institution to the diseased, would also tender them the comforts and conveniences of a home.

Terms—for the first four weeks, Ten Dollars per week, after that, Eight Dollars per week, which includes board, treatment, and all other charges, except washing. Those requiring extra accommodation, will be charged accordingly.

The water treatment is not a panacea that will cure *all* diseases; it is therefore necessary that each applicant should have the benefit of a careful examination: In every instance the doctor will candidly state his opinion, and then applicants will be at liberty to become patients or not, as they think proper. This examination can be made in Philadelphia, or at the Institute, for which a fee of five dollars is to be paid at the time of making the examination.

Persons at a distance can obtain an opinion as to the probable effect of the water treatment, by enclosing ten dollars, accompanied by a written statement of their case.

Application to be made to Samuel Webb, Secretary, 58 South Fourth St., Philadelphia, or to Dr. Dexter, on the premises.

Patients will be expected to bring with them two linen sheets, two large woollen blankets, four comfortables, and half a dozen crash towels, or these can be purchased at the Institute.

At the Livery Stable, they can procure carriages or saddle horses, (for Ladies or Gentlemen,) and such as wish to keep their own horses at Parkeville can have them well taken care of, at livery stable prices.

A stage runs daily from the Institute to Red Bank.
Oct. 25—tf

HAIR BRUSHES AND DRESSING COMBS.

S. PARKER has just opened, expressly for family use—100 dozen cold pressed raw horn Dressing Combs, from 4 to 14 inches long.

300 dozen Hair Brushes, different patterns, from 12 1 2 cents to $3.

Also, a large assortment of very superior ivory fine-tooth Combs.

Comb, Fancy, and Perfumery Store, Pennsylvania avenue, near National Hotel. Oct. 18—3ti

FRESH PERFUMERY.

1 CASE of superior German Cologne.
30 dozen Lubin's fine Extracts for the handkerchief.
10 dozen blue and white pot Ox Marrow.
20 dozen Macassar, Bear, and Antique Oils.
12 dozen Barry's Tricopherous and Guerlain's Eau Lustrale for restoring and beautifying the hair
Charcoal, Orris, Rose, and other superior Dentifrice.
A fresh supply of cold cream Lip Salve.
And every other article necessary for the Toilet.

S. PARKER'S
Comb, Fancy, and Perfumery Store.
Oct. 18—3ti *Penn. Avenue, near National Hotel.*

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. S. PARKER has opened a full assortment of fall and winter Millinery, among which are—
A few imported Hats, of the latest styles.
A rich assortment of Feathers, some expressly for ladies and children's straw hats
A large assortment of Bonnet Ribands and Lace Veils
Elegant Sash Ribands, Belting and Velvet Ribands.
Choice Bridal Wreaths
Full sets of French Flowers, for evening dresses.
Bajou's Kid Gloves, Mits, plain and embroidered with gold and silver.
French-worked Collars, Cuffs, &c. Oct. 18—3ti

NEWSPAPER AGENCIES.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is agent for the *National Era*, and authorized to take Advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are at Boston, 8 Congress street; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, northwest corner of Third and Chestnut streets; Baltimore, southwest corner of North and Fayette streets.

☞ S. M. PETTENGILL, Newspaper Advertising, Subscription, and Collecting Agent, No. 10 State street, Boston, (Journal Building,) is also agent for the *National Era.*

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S NEW STOCK FOR FALL TRADE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL *SILK AND SHAWL STORE*, No. 2 Milk street, Boston.

5,000 new Cashmere Shawls, all shapes, sizes, qualities, and prices.
50 packages superior Black Silks, extra width, for dresses, visites, mantillas, &c.
50 packages Dress Silks, figured, plain, and striped, in choice chameleon shades.
1,000 Plaid Long and Square Shawls, of the very best styles.
400 pieces Thibet Cloths and French Merinos, in most admirable colors.
Cases Thibet Cashmeres, Lyonese Cloths, and Alpacas, for dresses.
Cases German, French, and India Satins, all qualities and colors.
Cartons palm-fig'd Cashmere and rich Crape Shawls, all colors.
Cartons Thibet and Silk Shawls, in black and fancy colors.
300 pieces superior Black Bombazines.
Rich Black and Colored Silk Velvets, all widths.
Cloaks, Mantillas, Visites, &c., of every pattern and material
Mourning Shawls and Silk Goods, of all kinds — to which we ask particular attention.

☞ *It is enough* to say that from this gigantic and incomparable assortment of

SILK GOODS AND SHAWLS,

Purchasers will be served with any quantity, from a sixpence worth to a package, and always *at prices entirely beyond the reach of competition.*

Merchants in the country, ladies buying for their own use, and all others, are invited to test the advantage of buying at

Jewett & Prescott's Silk and Shawl Store,
No. 2 Milk street, (a few steps out of Washington street.)
August 30.—3mi

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTE—PITTSFIELD, MASS.

W. H. Tyler, *Principal and Proprietor.*

LOCATED in the centre of the Berkshire valley, on the Boston and Albany railroad, the Institute can be reached, at all seasons of the year, by direct and recently improved railroad facilities, in six hours from Boston or New York, and in two from Albany, Hudson, or Springfield, and enjoys immediate telegraphic communication with all parts of the country.

This institution, in its large and able corps of teachers, and its ample and liberal accommodations every way, affords to young ladies the best facilities for acquiring a finished, solid, and ornamental education.

The winter session, of five months, commences on the first day of November. Circulars with full particulars furnished on application. Oct. 18—3t

JOHN W. NORTH,

ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law, and General Land Agent, Falls of St. Anthony, Minnesota Territory.
Oct. 11.—y

VALUABLE PUBLICATIONS.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE, second edition: A compilation from the writings of Hon. William Jay, Hon. J. R. Giddings, Hon. J. G. Palfrey, and others, on the relations of the United States Government to Slavery, and embracing a history of the Mexican war, its origin and objects. By Loring Moody. Price 20 cents.

Nathaniel P. Rogers.—The second edition of a collection from the writings of Nathaniel P. Rogers. Price, in neat cloth binding, $1.

Narrative of the Life of William W. Brown, a Fugitive Slave; written by himself. Complete edition—tenth thousand. Price 25 cents.

Auto-Biography of H. C. Wright: Human Life, illustrated in my individual experience as a Child, a Youth, and a Man. By Henry C. Wright. "There is properly no history; only biography."—*R. W. Emerson.* Price $1.

The above works are just published and for sale by
Sept. 27.—6m BELA MARSH, 25 Cornhill, Boston.

THE CHEAPEST ANTI-SLAVERY TRACT YET PUBLISHED.

THE ADDRESS OF THE SOUTHERN AND WESTERN LIBERTY CONVENTION, held at Cincinnati, June 11th and 12th, 1845, to the People of the United States: with notes, by a citizen of Pennsylvania. A pamphlet, containing 15 closely printed octavo pages of facts and statistics, showing the effects of Southern Slavery on the interests of this country; on fine paper and handsome type, and sold at the exceedingly low rate of ten dollars per thousand, or one dollar per hundred!

Orders, post paid, enclosing the money, and addressed to the subscriber, will be promptly executed; the order should state distinctly by what mode of conveyance they are to be sent. WILLIAM HARNED,
March 30. 61 John street, New York.

GODEY'S

LADY'S BOOK AND FAMILY MAGAZINE.—The oldest Magazine in the United States; contains monthly sixty pages of reading matter, by the first writers in the country, twelve more than the New York magazines. Two splendid steel engravings, an undeniable authentic colored monthly fashion plate, model cottages and churches, crotchet work and other matters for the ladies, all illustrated and well explained, &c.

Price for one year, which includes the Lady's Dollar Newspaper, making three publications in one month, $3; two copies without the Lady's Dollar Newspaper, $5; five copies, with one to the person sending the club, $10; eight copies, $15; twelve copies, $20.

A specimen of either the Lady's Book or the Lady's Dollar Newspaper sent to any person paying postage on the request.
Address L. A. GODEY,
Feb. 3. No. 113 Chesnut street, Philadelphia

UNCONSTITUTIONALITY OF SLAVERY.

BY LYSANDER SPOONER. Parts 1st and 2d. Published by Bela Marsh, 25 Cornhill, Boston; and for sale, at the publisher's prices, at the Depository of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, New York. Price, 25 cents each part, or 50 cents bound together.
WILLIAM HARNED, Agent,
August 10.—1am 61 John street.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

For the National Era.

PREJUDICE.—A CONTRAST.

BY IRENE.

One day I watched a curious-looking nest of caterpillars—those worms that are so daintily dressed up in their long fur. All were busily spinning out their silken webs, except a few, who were pushed away, because they had black stripes through their fur. So they curled themselves up, and rolled away, to spin their webs as best they could.

I came another day, and found they all had wings of purple, or gold, or crimson spotted. No two were alike, but all were so beautiful that they could not tell, themselves, which were the ones that had the black stripes, when they were all wrapped up in their fur.

The morning sun beamed brightly upon hill and valley, and sent its cheerful rays even among the dark glens and woody dells of Edendale; fit name for the wild and picturesque beauty of a place upon one of the branches of the Susquehanna, where Nature has been lavish of her smiles and frowns. A quiet and pretty villa graced Edendale, and its beautiful loneliness was cheered by a happy circle within.

A young boy, who made their hearts glad, skipped merrily forth, and, in a freak of mirth, bounded over the banks and through the glens. The wind tossed his close curls as he ran, and brought a warm glow to his dark olive cheek. Away he went, shouting joyfully.

Hours passed, and the child was gone yet. Where can he be? Is he lost? Is he drowned?—were the breathless inquiries. The mother grew frantic, the father anxious and excited. Louis! Louis! was shouted through the woods, and resounded among the rocks; but no Louis was there. Days and weeks dragged on, but no tidings yet.

A crowd was gathered at a slave auction in one of the large Southern cities. One, another, and another, was sold, and then came upon the stand a youthful boy, whose beauty filled all with surprise and interest. The terror-stricken child gazed around with a bewildered stare. His little heart beat wildly, and tears chased rapidly down his cheeks; but, frightened at the threats of the auctioneer, he pressed his hand tightly over his mouth, to smother the violent sobs that shook his frame.

There were the same glossy clustered curls, the dark sparkling eye, and the rich olive complexion, that marked the joyous Louis of Edendale.

"Going—going—gone!" and the heavy strike of the hammer, as it fell, told that Louis was a *slave*.

He was quickly pushed aside; but, as they were about to lead him away, a horseman came with furious speed down the street, and checked the reins abruptly as he reached the auction stand. Every one gazed at him in astonishment, as he leaned forward and looked intently and breathlessly among the group of slaves.

"Father! father!" screamed a struggling child, with a wild cry.

An instant more, and the man with one bound sprang upon the platform, and grasped his boy. The slave-dealer cowered before the imposing dignity of the noble-looking man who stood before him, with his flashing eye bent upon him in rage and indignation, and his quivering lip scarce finding power to speak. The throng looked on eagerly, expecting to see his uplifted arm strike the offender to the earth, as he exclaimed—

"My child a slave? a *slave?* Have you dared to seize and sell a *white* child?"

The sympathizing and excited crowd could no longer restrain their indignation. Murmurs and threats broke forth, and then cries of "Down with the kidnapper!" issued from the throng. The story buzzed through the city, and the gathered multitude were appeased only when justice was meted out to the slave-dealer and his accomplice.

A young girl was seized and sent into slavery. She had been stolen away from her old blind mother, who had none else to care for her wants. Every hour separated them farther and farther as the young slave trod her way wearily under a blazing sun. She wrung her hands and wept in agony as she thought of her fate and of her mother. "She will strive with her sightless eyes to find me all the day long. Her feeble voice will call Lizzy! Lizzy! and she will hear no answer but the lonely echo. She will wonder why I am gone so long. I cannot sit by her side again, and she will not hear the voice of her child any more, reading to her the Bible she loved so well. How cheerless will be her days, and how sleepless will be the nights, for she will hear by and by that Lizzy is a slave. Oh, my mother! my mother! I can see you no more."

She looked back with longing, aching eyes, to where the woods and sky seemed to meet, as though to catch a parting glimpse of her home.

"On! on!" shouted the driver, and his long lash curled about the shrinking form of the weeping Lizzy.

In vain she plead when they sold her. In vain she told them she was free. Who cared for her grief? Who was there to give her justice? Who thought of the mind, the soul, that was to be trammeled? Alas, none! *for her skin was not fair!* None sympathized with *her*, she was a black slave.

Who dares to despise the creatures whom God has created in his own image, stamped with the glorious zeal of immortality, and for whom He sent his well-beloved Son to die? Is there a *Christian* who cherishes such scorn or indifference in his heart? Know thyself!

Auburn, October, 1849.

A GOOD STORY.

Old Colonel W——, formerly a well-known character in one of our Eastern cities, was remarkable for one passion out of the ordinary range of humanity; and that was, for buying any lot of trumpery which came under the head of "miscellaneous," for the reason that it could not be classified. Though close-fisted in general, he was continually throwing away his money, in fives and tens, on such trash. In this way, he filled all the old corners in his dwelling and out-houses with a collection of nondescript articles, that would have puzzled a philosopher to tell what they were made for, or to what use they could be put. This, however, was a secondary consideration with the Colonel; for he seldom troubled his head about articles after they were fairly housed. Not so with his wife, however, who was continually remonstrating against these purchases, which served to clutter up the house, and as food for the mirth of the domestics. But the Colonel, though he often submitted to these remonstrances of his better half, could not resist the passion; and so he went on adding, from week to week, to his heap of miscellanies.

One day, while sauntering down the street, he heard the rich, full tones of the auctioneer, and, of course, stepped in to see what was being sold. On the floor he perceived a collection, which looked as if it might have been purloined from the garret of some museum, and around which a motley group had assembled; while on the counter stood the portly auctioneer, in the very height of a mock indignant remonstrance with the audience.

"Nine dollars and ninety cents!" cried the auctioneer; "gentlemen, it is a shame, it is barbarous to stand by and permit such a sacrifice of property! Nine dollars and ninety —— good morning, Colonel!" A magnificent lot of antiques, and all going for nine dollars and ninety cents. Gentlemen, you'll never see another such lot!—and all going—going—going for nine dollars and ninety cents. Colonel W——, can you permit such a sacrifice?"

The Colonel glanced his eye over the lot, and then, with a nod and a wink, assured him that he could not. The next instant the hammer came down, and the purchase was his, at ten dollars. As the articles were to be paid for and removed immediately, the Colonel lost no time in getting a cart, and having everything packed up and on their way to the house. He proceeded to his own store, chuckling within himself that now, at least, he had made a bargain, at which his wife could not grumble.

In due time, the Colonel was seated at the dinner table, when, lifting his eyes, he observed a cloud on his wife's brow.

"Well, my dear?" said he, inquiringly.

"Well," repeated his wife, "it is not well, Mr. W.; I am vexed beyond endurance. You know C., the auctioneer?"

"Certainly," replied the Colonel, "and a very gentlemanly person he is, too."

"You may think so," replied the wife, "but I don't, and I will tell you why. A few days ago, I gathered together all the trumpery with which you have been cluttering the house for the last twelve years, and sent it to him, with orders to sell the lot immediately to the highest bidder, for cash. He assured me that he would do so in all this week, at farthest, and pay over the proceeds to my order. And here I have been congratulating myself on two things; first, on having got rid of a most intolerable nuisance; secondly, on receiving money enough therefrom to purchase that new velvet hat you promised me so long ago. And now what do you think? This morning, about an hour ago, *the whole load came back, without a word of explanation.*"

The Colonel looked blank for a moment, and then proceeded to clear up the mystery. But the good woman was pacified only by the promise of a ten dollar note beside that in the hands of the auctioneer; on condition, however, that she should never mention it. Of course she kept her word.

From the Lowell Courier.

"BURY ME IN THE LITTLE CHURCHYARD."

Some ten or twelve years since, a fine enterprising young man went out from one of our ports on a long voyage, as a common sailor in a whale ship. He was a noble specimen of the intelligent, frank-hearted, honest, and industrious New Englander. He returned in the course of three or four years—and his ship had been remarkably successful. By degrees, he so won upon the confidence of his employers, that he became master and part owner of one of the finest whale ships that made its way over the trackless deep. During his long and perilous wanderings, by night and by day, over the ocean—for whole years together—there was one star that ever beamed upon his vision, lighting him on to success, and guiding him safely to his destined haven. He had left among the hills of Vermont a fair young girl—intelligent and interesting beyond most of her sex. He remembered her as a sweet vision of his childhood; and her letters were his solace and delight, during his long years of wandering. How well he loved the young girl whom he had left in her Green-Mountain home—how eagerly he flew to her the moment his foot touched the shore, upon his return, about five years since—need not be told. He married her; and, leaving her in her quiet village, started on what he determined should be his last voyage. He had become wealthy, and, among other turns of his good fortune, had purchased a lot of land at San Francisco, which now was becoming literally worth almost its weight in gold. He returned from his last voyage during the last winter—fitted up his fine ship in superb style, and, with his young wife, started for California. We knew them well, and well remember their leaving, upon their distant and perilous journey, to the new empire upon the Pacific coast. We refer to Captain B. Simmons, of the Magnolia, and his wife, daughter of Oel Billings, Esq., of Woodstock, Vermont.

Mrs. Simmons was attacked by a fever, about the first day of her arrival out at San Francisco, and continued to sink under it until her death, in a couple of weeks. Her yearnings for her native hills—while feeble and pining away at such a distance from home—may well be imagined by those who knew her character. Even though cheered by the presence and devoted love of her husband and brother, home, with its pleasant scenes and associations among the Green Mountains, was ever before her. In her last hours there was a little incident which beautifully shows how devotedly the heart of woman clings to the love and cherished scenes of childhood. It is given in the following extract from a letter by one who stood by her bed-side:

When she became conscious of the near approach of death, she called her husband and brother to her bed-side, and told them that she did not wish to have strangers perform the last offices to her person, but selected the lady friends whom she wished to do so. Captain Simmons asked her if there was anything that she desired, which it was in his power to do for her. She replied, "Yes, I desire that you may not make the acquisition of wealth your chief concern, but lay up other treasures in heaven. You may be blessed with wealth; if you are so, do not forget the poor of our native village, Woodstock. I have another wish, a vain and foolish wish—I ought not to express it, for it is weakness, folly; it can, I know, make no difference as to the manner in which my body is disposed of after death—but may I say it? I *could* wish that I might lie in our little churchyard, by the side of brother Edward." Captain S., in his manly and generous voice, stifled and choking with grief, replied, "If I live, Laura, your wish shall be complied with." "How grateful I am," said the dying wife; "only think, Frederick," addressing her brother, "how kind Mr. Simmons is; he says I shall be buried in our pretty little churchyard, and by the side of brother Edward."

But death was gathering upon her, and, as the dark shadow closed around her, the dying saint with angelic sweetness remarked, "This, then, is the Dark Valley; why, it is not so dark, after all." In a little while, composing her arms upon her breast, she passed through the "Dark Valley," to that bourne whence no traveller has returned, and to which the consecutive generations of men are hastening.

If one were to give expression to her dying wish, he might perhaps say—

BURY ME IN THE LITTLE CHURCHYARD.

Bury me by the Village Green,
In the old Churchyard at its side—
Amid the scenes I loved so well
When sporting in my girlhood's pride.
Bury me, bury me there,
Oh, this is my dying prayer.

Bury me by the Village Church,
Whose bell was music to my ear—
Where those I loved can see my grave,
And shed o'er it, perchance, a tear—
Bury me, bury me there,
Oh, this is my dying prayer.

Yes, bury me amid the hills
So dear, within that quiet nook,
Where oft I twined the evergreen,
Ere for *his* love I all forsook.
Bury me, bury me there,
Oh, this is my dying prayer.

Bury me not on this wild shore!
Far from my own dear hearth I die:
Where ocean sounds its solemn dirge,
So beautiful, I would not lie.
Bury me, bury me *there*,
Oh, this is my dying prayer.

But I would sleep within the still
And quiet shelter of my home,
Where mountain winds their requiem
May chant above my lonely tomb.
Bury me, bury me there,
Oh, this is my dying prayer.

Bury me where my brother sleeps,
And gentle zephyrs fan his grave—
Where Love celestial vigil keeps—
This, this is the last boon I crave
Bury me, bury me there,
This, *this* is my dying prayer!

SEEING THE MONKEY.

A correspondent of the *Newark Advertiser*, writing from Branfield, Con., gives the following account of the vocal and instrumental music of that place:

Our singers are a caution to all hearers, not to *lend* their ears, which Anthony desired to borrow of the Romans; what they lack in skill they make up in volume. This is especially true of our female vocalists. Why, my dear friend, they scream. Having no taste to discriminate in this matter, and unfortunately the directions in their tune books being in an unknown tongue, they attack a psalm as a fort to be carried by storm. And they do carry it. Evidently there is a strife among them who shall sing the loudest, and the palm is not yet conferred. They are getting up a concert now, and perhaps the question will be decided when that comes off. By the way, a good story may be told of our chorister's attempt at improving the psalmody as well as the music of our church. He set some music of his own to one of the psalms of Watts, a very familiar psalm, in which occur these lines:

"Oh may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound."

Calling on his pastor, who has more music in him than you would think, the chorister asked his approbation of a new version of these lines which would render them more readily adapted to the music he had composed. He suggested to read them as follows:

"Oh may my heart be tuned within,
Like David's sacred violin."

The good pastor had some internal tendencies to laugh in the singing man's face, but maintaining his gravity as well as he could, he said that he thought he could improve the improved version, admirable as it was. The delighted chorister begged him to do so, and the pastor, taking his pen, wrote before the eyes of his innocent parishioner, these lines:

"Oh may my heart go diddle diddle,
Like uncle David's sacred fiddle."

The poor leader, after a vain attempt to defend his own parody, retired, and I guess he will sing the psalm as it stands.

We have an organ of course. They tell us that every church has an organ, if it is anything of a church. Ours is not a very large one, but it is large enough in all conscience for the house, and the playing. It is somewhat larger, and makes more solemn, church-like music than the organs which your strolling music pedlars carry in the streets, grinding penny-worths of sound for their ragged customers. But it does sound very much like those vagabond factories of music murder, I fear, from an incident of last Sunday.

A lady from New York was up here, having been spending the summer in the country. As this was to be the last Sabbath of her visit, she took her son, a child of four years old, to church with her for the first time. As soon as the organ commenced its strains, the little fellow started up with delight; he looked back to the gallery, he stretched his neck: he got upon the cushions and raised himself to his very tallest; his mother remonstrated with him, and told him to sit down. But he refused, and continued gazing aloft with straining eyes. "Sit down," said his mother. "I won't," he cried, so as to be heard all around, "*I want to see the monkey!*"

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF CANADA.

Address of three hundred and thirty-five Citizens of Montreal, in favor of immediate Annexation to the United States.

TO THE PEOPLE OF CANADA.

The number and magnitude of the evils that afflict our country, and the universal and increasing depression of its material interests, call upon all persons, animated by a sincere desire for its welfare, to combine for the purposes of inquiry and preparation, with a view to the adoption of such remedies as a mature and dispassionate investigation may suggest.

Belonging to all parties, origins, and creeds, but yet agreed upon the advantage of coöperation for the performance of a common duty to ourselves and our country, growing out of a common necessity, we have consented, in view of a brighter and happier future, to merge in oblivion all past differences, of whatever character, or attributable to whatever source. In appealing to our fellow-colonies to unite with us in this, our most needful duty, we solemnly conjure them, as they desire a successful issue and the welfare of their country, to enter upon the task, at this momentous crisis, in the same fraternal spirit.

The reversal of the ancient policy of Great Britain, whereby she withdrew from the Colonies their wonted protection in her markets, has produced the most disastrous effects upon Canada. In surveying the actual condition of the country, what but ruin or rapid decay meets the eye! Our Provincial Government and Civic Corporations embarrassed; our Banking and other securities greatly depreciated; our Mercantile and Agricultural interests alike unprosperous; real estate scarcely saleable upon any terms; our unrivalled rivers, lakes, and canals, almost unused; while Commerce abandons our shores, the circulating capital, amassed under a more favorable system, is dissipated, with none from any quarter to replace it! Thus, without available capital, unable to effect a loan with foreign States or with the mother country, although offering security greatly superior to that which readily obtains money both from the United States and Great Britain, when other than Colonists are the applicants. Crippled, therefore, and checked in the full career of private and public enterprise, this possession of the British Crown—our country—stands before the world in humiliating contrast with its immediate neighbors, exhibiting every symptom of a nation fast sinking into decay.

With superabundant water power and cheap labor, especially in Lower Canada, we have yet no domestic manufactures; nor can the most sanguine, unless under altered circumstances, anticipate the home growth, or advent from foreign parts, of either capital or enterprise to embark in this great source of national wealth. Our institutions, unhappily, have not that impress of permanence which can alone impart security and inspire confidence, and the Canadian market is too limited to tempt the foreign capitalist.

While the adjoining States are covered with a net-work of thriving railways, Canada possesses but three lines, which together scarcely exceed fifty miles in length, and the stock in two of which is held at a depreciation of from 50 to 80 per cent., a fatal symptom of the torpor overspreading the land.

Our present form of Provincial Government is cumbrous, and so expensive as to be ill suited to the country; and the necessary reference it demands to a distant Government, imperfectly acquainted with Canadian affairs, and somewhat indifferent to our interests, is anomalous and irksome. Yet, in the event of a rupture between two of the most powerful nations of the world, Canada would become the battle field and the sufferer, however little her interests might be involved in the cause of quarrel or the issue of the contest.

The bitter animosities of political parties and factions in Canada, often leading to violence, and upon occasion to civil war, seem not to have abated with time; nor is there, at the present moment, any prospect of diminution or accommodation. The aspect of parties becomes daily more threatening toward each other, and, under our existing institutions and relations, little hope is discernible of a peaceful and prosperous administration of our affairs, but difficulties will, to all appearance, accumulate until government becomes impracticable. In this view of our position, any course that may promise to efface existing party distinctions, and place entirely new issues before the people, must be fraught with undeniable advantages.

Among the statesmen of the mother country, among the sagacious observers of the neighboring Republic, in Canada, and all British North America, among all classes, there is a strong pervading conviction that a political revolution in this country is at hand. Such forebodings cannot readily be dispelled, and they have, moreover, a tendency to realize the events to which they point. In the meanwhile, serious injury results to Canada, from the effect of this anticipation upon the more desirable class of settlers, who naturally prefer a country under fixed and permanent forms of government to one in a state of transition.

Having thus adverted to some of the causes of our present evils, we could consider how far the remedies ordinarily proposed possess sound and rational inducements to justify their adoption:

I. "The revival of protection in the markets of the United Kingdom."

This, if attainable in a sufficient degree, and guarantied for a long period of years, would ameliorate the condition of many of our chief interests, but the policy of the Empire forbids the anticipation. Beside, it would be but a partial remedy. The millions of the mother country demand cheap food; and a second change from protection to free trade would complete that ruin which the first has done much to achieve.

II. "The protection of home manufactures."

Although this might encourage the growth of a manufacturing interest in Canada, yet, without access to the United States market, there would not be a sufficient expansion of that interest, from the want of consumers, to work any result that could be admitted as a "remedy" for the numerous evils of which we complain.

III. "A Federal Union of the British American Provinces."

The advantages claimed for that arrangement are, free trade between the different provinces, and a diminished Governmental expenditure. The attainment of the latter object would be problematical, and the benefits anticipated from the former might be secured by legislation under our existing system. The markets of the sister provinces would not benefit our trade in timber, for they have a surplus of that article in their own forests; and their demand for agricultural products would be too limited to absorb our means of supply. Nor could Canada expect any encouragement to her manufacturing industry from those quarters. A Federal Union, therefore, would be no remedy.

IV. "The Independence of the British North American Colonies as a Federal Republic."

The consolidation of its new Institutions from elements hitherto so discordant—the formation of treaties with foreign Powers—the acquirement of a name and character among the nations—would, we fear, prove an overmatch for the strength of the new Republic. And, having regard to the powerful confederacy of States conterminous with itself, the needful military defences would be too costly to render independence a boon, while it would not, any more than a Federal Union, remove those obstacles which retard our material prosperity.

V. "Reciprocal Free Trade with the United States, as respects the products of the farm, the forest, and the mine."

If obtained, this would yield but an instalment of the many advantages which might be otherwise secured. The free interchange of such products would not introduce manufactures to our country. It would not give us the North American continent for our market. It would neither so amend our institutions as to confer stability, nor insure confidence in their permanence; nor would it allay the violence of parties, or, in the slightest degree, remedy many of our prominent evils.

VI. Of all the remedies that have been suggested for the acknowledged and insufferable ills with which our country is afflicted, there remains but one to be considered. It propounds a sweeping and important change in our political and social condition, involving considerations that demand our most serious examination. This remedy consists in a "*friendly and peaceful separation from British connection, and a union upon equitable terms with the great North American Confederacy of sovereign States.*"

We would premise that toward Great Britain we entertain none other than sentiments of kindness and respect. Without her consent, we consider separation as neither practicable nor desirable. But the Colonial policy of the Parent State, the avowals of her leading statesmen, the public sentiments of the empire, present unmistakable and significant indications of the appreciation of Colonial connection. That it is the resolve of England to invest us with the attributes and to assume the burdens of Independence, is no longer problematical. The threatened withdrawal of her troops from other colonies—the continuance of her military protection to ourselves only on the condition that we shall defray the attendant expenditure, betoken intentions toward our country, against which it is weakness in us not to provide. An overruling conviction, then, of its necessity, and a high sense of duty we owe to our country—a duty we can neither disregard nor postpone—impel us to entertain the idea of separation; and whatever negotiations may eventuate with Great Britain, a grateful liberality on the part of Canada should mark every proceeding.

The proposed union would render Canada a field for American capital, into which it would enter as freely for the prosecution of public works and private enterprise as into any of the present States. It would equalize the value of real estate upon both sides of the boundary, thereby probably doubling at once the entire present value of property in Canada, while, by giving stability to our institutions, and introducing prosperity, it would raise our public, corporate, and private credit. It would increase our commerce both with the United States and foreign countries, and not necessarily diminish, to any great extent, our intercourse with Great Britain, into which our produce would, for the most part, enter on the same terms as at present. It would render our rivers and canals the highway for the immigration to and exports from the West, to the incalculable benefit of our country; it would also introduce manufactures into Canada as rapidly as they have been introduced into the Northern States; and to Lower Canada, especially, where water privileges and labor are abundant and cheap, it would attract manufacturing capital, enhancing the value of property and agricultural produce, and giving remunerative employment to what is at present a comparatively non-producing population. *Nor would the United States merely furnish the capital for our manufactures. They would also supply for them the most extensive market in the world, without the intervention of a custom-house officer.* Railways would forthwith be constructed by American capital, as feeders for all the great lines now approaching our frontiers; and railway enterprise in general would doubtless be as active and prosperous among us as among our neighbors. The value of our agricultural produce would be raised at once to a par with that of the United States, while agricultural implements and many of the necessaries of life, such as tea, coffee, and sugar, would be greatly reduced in price.

The value of our timber would also be greatly enhanced by free access to the American market, where it bears a high price, but is subject to an onerous duty. At the same time, there is every reason to believe that our shipholders, as well at Quebec as on the Great Lakes, would find an unlimited market in all the ports of the American continent. It cannot be doubted that the shipping trade of the United States must greatly increase. It is equally manifest that, with them, the principal material in the construction of ships is rapidly diminishing, while we possess vast territories covered with timber of excellent quality, which would be equally available as it now is, since, under the free trade system, our vessels would sell as well in England after annexation as before.

The simple and economical State Government, in which direct responsibility to the people is a distinguishing feature, would be substituted for a system at once cumbrous and expensive.

In place of war and the alarms of war with a neighbor, there would be peace and amity between this country and the United States. Disagreements between the United States and her chief if only rival among nations, would not make the soil of Canada the sanguinary arena for their disputes, as under our existing relations must necessarily be the case. That such is the unenviable condition of our state of dependence upon Great Britain is known to the whole world, and how far it may conduce to keep prudent capitalists from making investments in the country, or wealthy settlers from selecting a fore-doomed battle-field for the home of themselves and their children, it needs no reasoning on our part to elucidate.

But other advantages than those having a bearing on our material interests may be foretold. It would change the ground of political contests between races and parties, allay and obliterate those irritations and conflicts of rancor and recrimination which have hitherto disfigured our social fabric. Already in anticipation has its harmonious influence been felt—the harbinger, may it be hoped, of a lasting oblivion of dissensions among all classes, creeds, and parties, in the country. Changing a subordinate for an independent condition, we would take our station among the nations of the earth. We have now no voice in the affairs of the Empire, nor do we share in its honors or emoluments. England is our Parent State, with whom we have no equality, but toward whom we stand in the simple relation of obedience. But, as citizens of the United States, the public service of the nation would be open to us—a field for high and honorable distinction, on which we and our posterity might enter on terms of perfect equality.

Nor would the amicable separation of Canada from Great Britain be fraught with advantages to us alone. The relief to the Parent State from the large expenditure now incurred in the military occupation of the country—the removal of the many causes of collision with the United States, which result from the contiguity of mutual territories so extensive—the benefit of the larger market which the increasing prosperity of Canada would create—are considerations which, in the minds of many of her ablest statesmen, render our incorporation with the United States a desirable consummation.

To the United States, also, the annexation of Canada presents many important inducements. The withdrawal from their borders of so powerful a nation, by whom in time of war the immense and growing commerce of the Lakes would be jeoparded—the ability to dispense with the costly but ineffectual revenue establishments over a frontier of many hundred miles—the large accession to their income from our customs—the unrestricted use of the St. Lawrence, the natural highway from the Western States to the ocean, are objects for the attainment of which the most substantial equivalents would undoubtedly be conceded.

Fellow Colonists: We have thus laid before you our views and convictions on a momentous question—involving a change which, though contemplated by many of us with varied feelings and emotions, we all believe to be inevitable—one which it is our duty to provide for, and lawfully to promote.

We address you without prejudice or partiality, in the spirit of sincerity and truth, in the interest solely of our common country—and our single aim is its safety and welfare. If to your judgment and reason our object and aim be at this time deemed laudable and right, we ask an oblivion of past dissensions; and from all, without distinction of origin, party, or creed, that earnest and cordial coöperation in such lawful, prudent, and judicious means as may best conduct us to our common destiny.

John Torrance, Jacob De Witt, MPP; J. Redpath, John Molson, David Torrance, William Workman, D. L. Macpherson, Thomas B. Anderson, L. H. Holton, J. G. Mackenzie, Robert Mackay, Benj. Holmes, MPP; David Kinnear, John Rose, QC; John Glass, and 320 others.

For the National Era.

PRESBYTERY OF FORT WAYNE AND SLAVERY.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Dear Sir: At a meeting of the above New-School body, at Lagro, Indiana, the subject of slavery, as treated by the last General Assembly, was referred to a committee consisting of Messrs. Beecher, Galpin, and Lemon.

The committee reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were adopted by a unanimous vote:

Whereas the action of the last General Assembly failed to satisfy the just expectations of many of the friends of Christian freedom, in not advancing beyond the action of the Assemblies of 1815, 1818, and 1846, by them reaffirmed, but rather falling behind them in the following words of the sixth resolution: "*We feel ourselves bound to add that there has been no information before this Assembly to prove that members of our church in the slave States are not doing all they can (situated as they are in the providence of God) to bring about the possession and enjoyment of liberty by the enslaved; nor are there any facts before us [to show] that they are living in the violation of all the duties growing out of their relations to slavery, as continued in existence by the laws of their respective States; nor do we know that they tolerate any of those evils which ought to call forth the discipline of the church—but, if there are such cases, we would direct the attention of the proper judicatories to them, in the exercise of a kind and salutary discipline.*"

Also, by rejecting Mr. Bassett's amendment, to wit: "*Resolved, That slavery is a great sin before God and man, and should be treated by the church in the same way as other gross immoralities.*"

And whereas the Assembly has in our opinion thus shown more care for the unity of the body than for the cause of righteousness and the interests of the slave: therefore,

1. *Resolved*, That, in the present attitude of the slavery discussion, the act of slaveholding is an offence against Christ, in the person of his least brethren, requiring discipline.

2. *Resolved*, That Christian fellowship cannot be rightly claimed by, nor conceded to, those sustaining this relation; but that they must be deemed and treated in all respects on the same principles with those guilty of other notorious sins; and that any attempt to institute a claim to fellowship throws the burden of defence and exculpation upon the offender in this and all other crimes against God and man.

3. *Resolved*, That in their sixth resolution the Assembly has evaded the true point at issue, to wit, that slaveholders stand accused by common fame of notorious and scandalous sin; and that, by assuming their innocence, instead of requiring them to prove it, the Assembly has virtually justified all slaveholding now existing in our connection.

4. *Resolved*, That unless at its next meeting the Assembly shall in some sufficient manner avow the truth of these principles, and take action in reference to the enforcement of the same, we will instruct our commissioner to withdraw, and will for the present stand independent of the General Assembly.

These resolutions, Mr. Editor, scarce need a comment. They meet the sophistry which always comes in between long-established evils and their judgment; a sophistry which makes crime innocent by repetition, and by universal consent in its perpetration. That sophistry is, that a man *may be* a Christian, and yet sustain the relation of slaveholder; and cases are ingeniously and industriously sought out to establish the possibility; and *therefore*, the general inference is, slaveholding cannot be pronounced in itself a disciplinable offence. Now, the law does not thus equivocate and falter. Once establish the general principle that counterfeiting, for example, is a crime, and then, although the instruments of coining *may be* retained in the person's possession, without the act or intent to coin or issue counterfeit money, nevertheless the law declares such retaining a crime.

So, although it were admitted that cases might exist where a Christian *might* be a slaveholder for a short time, that would not alter the general principle that the act of slaveholding is a crime against Christ, to be proceeded against immediately by discipline.

If, then, the person can defend himself—make good a plea of innocence—well and good, he shall be acquitted, but never until a due trial. There shall be no *presumption* in favor of all slaveholders, in general, screening them from action; but there shall be a presumption against them, and there shall be no escape, except by a valid defence in each particular case.

Slaveholding is an act congenial to the *natural* heart, not to the spiritual. In theological language, it is congenial to the unregenerate nature of men, not to the regenerate. Wherever it is found, therefore, the presumption lies against the regenerate state of the person implicated. They must *prove* themselves Christians in each particular instance, and not call on the church to prove that they are not. Any other ground than this, virtually surrenders the whole ground, leaves slaveholders unmolested in the church, and delivers over the slave to the tender mercies of a corrupt public sentiment. This is what the resolutions mean by saying that slaveholders stand accused by common fame of notorious and scandalous sin. The common fame of humanity, divulged through the wide republic of common sense, declares that the act of slaveholding is a notorious and scandalous sin—and in a *Christian*, of all others, a most astounding outrage upon the principles of common sense; and that, before a person can at all retain the name Christian, he must have answered to this charge, and *proved*, to the conviction of a disinterested court, that he is innocently—i. e., necessarily, and against his will—a slaveholder.

This is what we mean by saying that General Assembly have evaded the true point at issue. They assume that slaveholding creates no presumption against Christian character; they assume that it creates no presumption against regeneracy; they assume that it is not in itself by common fame offensive against Christ, and disciplinable, demanding prosecution in every instance, until proof is adduced of necessity, and acquittal rendered. On the contrary, they assume that the slaveholder holds presumptive title to fellowship, until the church shall convict him, not of the relation itself, but of some *abuse* thereof, some dereliction of the duties growing out of it. The *relation itself* they thus make no presumption against Christian character. This we believe to be a most subtle but palpable fallacy. It utterly subverts justice, reverses the true position of parties, puts defendant in the room of plaintiff, and baptizes the estate of slaveholding as a holy Protestant sacrament.

The Assembly "*does not know*" that there is anything wrong about the New School Presbyterian slaveholders at the South. There is an old adage, "None so blind as those that will not see." *Not know?* Then let it be said she ought to know. The selling of men, women, and children, the sundering of husbands and wives, parents and offspring, by members of her churches, yea, by elders in her sessions, is sufficiently notorious. Shame on her for *not* knowing. What is a General Assembly worth, when such crimes can be perpetrated, and she piously wipe her lips before God, saying, I knew it not?

We are reminded too forcibly by all this of a certain character mentioned in Holy Writ—

"Such is the way of an adulterous woman—she eateth, and wipeth her mouth, and saith—'I have done no wickedness.'"

Respectfully yours, Charles Beecher.

TO INVENTORS.

THE subscribers offer their services to persons wishing to obtain patents in the United States or in foreign countries and will prepare specifications and drawings, and take all necessary steps to secure a patent.

From their long experience as practical mechanics, added to a thorough knowledge of the Patent Laws, and acquaintance with the details connected with the business of the Patent Office, they trust they will be able to give satisfaction to their employers, both in the clearness and precision of their specifications, and in the promptness and ability with which they transact all business intrusted to them.

Persons residing at a distance may procure all necessary information, have their business transacted, and obtain a patent, by writing to the subscribers, without incurring the expense of a personal attendance at Washington.

Models can be sent with perfect safety by the Expresses.

Rough sketches and descriptions can be sent by mail.

For evidence of their competence and integrity, they would respectfully refer to all those for whom they have transacted business.

Letters must be postpaid.

Office on F street, opposite the Patent Office.

P. H. WATSON.
June 7. E. S. RENWICK.

COMMISSION STORE.

WM. GUNNISON, *General Commission Merchant*, 101 *Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.* Dec. 23.—1y

FIRE-PROOF CHESTS.

PATENT Salamander Soapstone lined Iron Chests, that will stand more fire than any others made in this country. Also, a large supply of Patent Air Chamber Iron Chests, 760 now in use, and we still make chests in the ordinary way, at very low prices. Slate-lined Refrigerators, Water Filters, Portable Water Closets for the sick and infirm. Seal and Letter Copying Presses, Fire-Proof Doors for Banks and Stores. EVANS & WATSON,
76 South Third street, Philadelphia.

N. B. Country Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, before purchasing elsewhere. Feb. 1.

LAW OFFICE, CINCINNATI.

BIRNEY & SHIELDS, Attorneys at Law, corner of Main and Court streets, Cincinnati.

JAMES BIRNEY, Notary Public and Commissioner to take acknowledgments of deeds and depositions for the States of Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, Michigan, New Hampshire, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, New York, and Arkansas.
Jan. 6.—tf

STOMACH BITTERS.

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC & STOMACH BITTERS.

DR. Aloysius Chatard's Anti Dyspeptic and Stomach Bitters will effectually cure dyspepsia, liver complaint, chronic or nervous debility, indigestion, diseases of the kidneys, and all diseases arising from a

Weak or Disordered Stomach.

They soon remove all acidity, and give tone and action to the stomach, and assist digestion; they are *ENTIRELY VEGETABLE*, and contain *NO ALCOHOLIC STIMULANT*, and will in every case *PERMANENTLY DESTROY THE MOST OBSTINATE COSTIVENESS*, and renovate the whole system, removing all impurities from the body, and remnants of previous disease, and give health and vigor to the frame, thereby preventing frightful dreams, walking while asleep, &c., which often accompany the above afflictions.

Persons of sedentary habits should occasionally use them; they will prevent much pain and sickness and depression of spirits.

Derangement of the Liver and Stomach

Are sources of insanity. From disorder or obstruction, a morbid action of the sympathetic and other nerves follows, and the functions of the brain are impaired and deranged; derangement there will also produce disease of the heart, skin, lungs, and kidneys. It is owing to the same cause that thousands die with cholera, bilious or yellow fever, and that most baneful disease, consumption.

THE LIVER.—Its office is to secrete the bile, and separate all impurities from the blood. Then, how necessary for the health is the proper performance of this function; *IF DISEASED, IT CANNOT PURIFY THE BLOOD*, which, if sent to the lungs, brain, and other parts of the system, in a morbid condition, will cause jaundice, insanity, consumption, &c., &c., and by withholding the stimulus from the intestines, produce dyspepsia, piles, and many other complaints.

THE STOMACH is an important organ in the economy, as upon it you depend for the success and all the advantages to be derived from the administration of internal medicines. Its functions are of the utmost importance to every one, as it constitutes the source and fountain of life, which is, nutrition. No organ possesses such remarkable sympathies, none such remarkable power in modifying every part of the system.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN are made strong by using these Bitters. In fact, they are a family medicine—they can be administered with perfect safety to a child one year old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

Persons visiting districts harassed annually with fever and ague, or any fever of a bilious nature, will find that by the timely use of one or two bottles, they will not in one instance take this disease, as they will renovate and strengthen the system, and carry the bile off in its natural channel. Prevention is better than cure.

Price, $1 *per bottle; six bottles*, $5.

Agents for Chatard's Stomach Bitters.

A. B. & D. Sands, corner of Fulton and William streets, New York.
Abel Tompkins, 38 Cornhill, Boston.
L. Wilcox, Pittsburgh, Pa. Gad Chapin, Louisville, Ky.
J. H. Reed, Chicago, Ill.
G. F. Thomas, (late Thomas & Miles,) 169 Main street, Cincinnati.
Henry Killbourne & Co., Columbus, Ohio.
Sept. 6.—eotNov16

NEW YORK READING ROOM.

FREE READING ROOM at the Publication Office and Depository of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, No. 61 John street, New York.—The advantages and accommodations of this establishment (superior to any other of the kind in this country) are positively free to all. In addition to all the Liberty party newspapers now published, will be found a variety of others, Anti-Slavery, *favorable*, and Pro-Slavery, comprising, in all, files of nearly one hundred weekly, semi-monthly, and monthly periodicals, published in nineteen of the United States, in Canada, Great Britain, France, and Holland. A special invitation is extended to friends and strangers visiting New York, to spend their leisure time in looking over this extensive collection of useful information.

The National Era is received at the Reading Room, from Washington, by the earliest mail, and single copies may be purchased every Friday morning.
Nov. 11. WILLIAM HARNED, Office Agent.

LAW OFFICE, CHICAGO.

CALVIN DE WOLF, Attorney and Counsellor, Telegraph Buildings, Clark street, Chicago, Illinois. Particular attention paid to collections.

Terms of Court, Cook County, Illinois.

County court—first Monday in February, May, and October.

Circuit court—second Monday in June and November.

☞ Demands for suit should be on hand twenty days before the first day of each term. Feb. 3.—1 yr. gr

DE WOLF & FARWELL,

ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law. Office, Clark street, opposite the Court House, Chicago, Illinois.
CALVIN DE WOLF.
Jan. 4—1y. WILLIAM W. FARWELL

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN PLANING, TONGUEING AND GROOVING LUMBER.

Joseph P. Woodbury's Patent Planing Machine.

THE subscriber, having received letters patent for a stationary cutter, planing, tongueing and grooving machine now offers for sale machines, and rights to use the same. This machine will plane six thousand feet of boards to any uniform thickness, in one hour, producing a better finished surface than it is possible to plane by any other means now known, not excepting the hand plane, and is peculiarly adapted to plane and joint clapboards, or weather-boarding, and will do the work faster and better than any machine heretofore invented. This machine is so arranged that it planes the board with an unbroken shaving the whole width and length of the material, and does not take more than two-thirds of the power that is required to do an equal amount of work by the rotary cutting cylinder, now in common use. The construction and organization of this machine is different from any other now in use. Communications for further particulars cheerfully responded to, by addressing the subscriber, (post-paid,) Boston, Mass.

One of the above planing machines may be seen in operation by calling on the patentee.
JOSEPH P. WOODBURY,
May 3.—1y Border street, East Boston, Mass.

☞ The above Planing Machine has been thoroughly tested, by planing over 1,000,000 feet of lumber, and has planed 3,000 feet in seventeen minutes, and is adapted to stick any description of mouldings with great rapidity.

The subscribers, having purchased the territory annexed to their names, are now ready to offer for sale the machine and the right to use the same, in the territory purchased by them.

A machine may be seen in operation soon at Buffalo, New York, and at the Planing Mill of Duncan Mangey, Louisville, Kentucky.

Communications for further particulars cheerfully responded to, by addressing either of the subscribers, post paid, Oswego, New York. STAATS & STEWART,
For the State of New York.
STEWART & TEMPLE,
For the States of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, and Missouri.
STEWART & ALLEN,
For the States of Wisconsin and Illinois.

LIBERTY ALMANAC FOR 1850,

PUBLISHED by the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, and for sale at their Depository in New York, at the following prices:

For one thousand copies	$20.00
For one hundred copies	2.50
For one dozen copies	40
For a single copy	5

The Almanac has been compiled by the Corresponding Secretary of the Society, and includes twenty-three pages of valuable original matter by William Goodell. The price by the thousand is put at a trifle above the actual cost, in the expectation of selling large editions, and of securing the active co operation of Anti-Slavery friends throughout the country, who, it is hoped, will give to this important annual a wide and thorough circulation. The size is the same as the Almanac for 1849, viz: 48 pages.

Orders for Almanacs by the hundred or thousand will be promptly executed, and should state, definitely, by what *mode of conveyance* they can be sent. The postage on *every* Almanac *sent by mail* will be two and a half cents, without reference to the quantity.

Orders should invariably be accompanied by the cash. Any sum under one dollar may be sent in postage stamps.
WILLIAM HARNED, Agent,
Sept. 20.—tf No. 61 John street, New York.

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

Is universally acknowledged by all to be

The Largest, Cheapest, and Most Popular Clothing Establishment in the United States.

THIS spacious and fashionable Emporium, which is known throughout the civilized world as the cheapest and best place to purchase Clothing, sprung from a small beginning in 1842. Its present proprietor,

GEORGE W. SIMMONS,

Was its originator and projector. He believed that the enormous prices which were then charged for Clothing might be essentially reduced, and that the public would sustain him in making such reduction. His calculations have been more than realized. He commenced his business by making but a *small profit* upon the cost of the manufacture, and, by adhering strictly to the

Low Price System,

Has caused crowds of customers to flock to his Clothing House. So great was the business of the establishment, that he was obliged to

Rebuild in 1847.

Notwithstanding the large addition which was then erected, the room proved insufficient to accommodate the immense throngs which daily visited this Clothing Mart, and in 1849 he added a most

Magnificent Rotunda

To the long row of stores,

Nos. 32, 34, 36, *and* 38, *Ann Street,*

Extending from the street 180 feet, and covering an area of 10,000 feet, making altogether the most extensive Clothing Establishment in the country. The sales amount annually to about

Half a Million Dollars.

There are engaged in the establishment—
25 fashionable cutters and trimmers;
2 book-keepers;
1 cashier and assistant;
1 paymaster;
5 runners;
2 expresses;
30 salesmen;
3000 operatives.

This establishment has arrived at its present position by furnishing Clothing at the

Lowest Rates,

Which the proprietor was enabled to do by purchasing and manufacturing immense quantities of the

Most Fashionable Style of Goods,

And in this manner he gained the confidence of the community. As a specimen of the low rates at which Clothing is furnished, we annex the following list of

PRICES.

Thin pants, a superior collection of every grade, quality, and quantity, from	$0 75	to	$2 50
Vests, a large assortment	75	to	1 50
Thin coats of every style	1 00	to	2 00
Thin jackets, 1,000 to 1,500 always on hand	75	to	1 25
Riding and shooting pants, made from linen drilling, &c.	1 25	to	2 50
Mixed cassimere pants	2 75	to	3 50
Drab and blue pants	3 50	to	5 00
Doeskin pants, fancy shades	5 00	to	6 00
(All grades, cut, quantity and quality of the above pants.)			
Fine shirts, linen bosoms, &c.	1 00	to	1 25
Mixed business coats	7 00	to	8 50
Green business coats	8 50	to	10 00
Dress coats	10 00	to	14 00
Brook coats	10 00	to	15 00
(Every shade of color, such as dahlia, green, royal purple, drake-neck, black, blue, &c.)			
Hunting coats, some new styles of diamond velvets	4 50	to	5 00
Pilot cloth coats	4 00	to	15 00
Beaver cloth coats	6 00	to	17 00
Broadcloth and pilot coats, with silk velvet facings and collars, lined, wadded, and tufted with silk—a splendid article, got up in the very best style	10 00	to	20 00
Broadcloth surtouts	10 00	to	15 00
Elegant dressing gowns	3 50	to	8 00
Ladies riding habits	4 00	to	10 00
Summer coats—look as well as cloth—silk faced	5 00	to	7 00
Professional summer suits—wear and look as well as cloth	10 00	to	15 00
An entire suit of thin clothes	2 00	to	5 00
Rich scarfs, cravats, and stocks	25	to	1 00
Elegant suspenders and socks	25	to	75

Walking sticks, valises, carpet bags, smoking caps, umbrellas, &c. &c.

Linen shirts, bosoms, collars, gloves, &c. &c., at customers' OWN PRICES.

All orders from any part of the world executed at the shortest notice and in the best style, from furnishing a single garment to

Clothing a Regiment.

Gentlemen, when you come to Boston, be sure and secure a good bargain, by calling at

SIMMONS' OAK HALL,

Nos. 32, 34, 36, *and* 38, *Ann Street,*

BOSTON.

August 16—3m

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE—1849

G. R. GRAHAM, J. R. CHANDLER, AND J. B. TAYLOR, EDITORS.

THE January number of Graham's Magazine—the first number of the New Volume—is now ready for the mails and for shipments to agents. The Publishers and Editors, while expressing satisfaction in the extraordinary success with which their efforts to elevate the character of the periodical literature of this country have been crowned, respectfully offer a statement of their preparations for the New Volume. It is well known that no other Magazine ever published in the English language has presented such an array of illustrious contributors. Bryant, Cooper, Paulding, Herbert, Longfellow, Hoffman, Willis, Fay, Simms, constitute alone a corps greater than any ever before engaged for a single work. An examination of our last volumes will show that these distinguished writers have all furnished for this miscellany articles equal to the best they have given to the world. They, with our other old contributors, will continue to enrich our pages with their productions; and several eminent authors who have not hitherto appeared in our pages will hereafter be added to the list. Of course, therefore, all attempts to compete with Graham's Magazine, in its literary character, will be unsuccessful. In every department, the highest talent in the country will be enlisted, and no effort spared to maintain its present reputation as the leading literary periodical of America.

Great inducements to Postmasters and Clubs, unequalled by those of any other Establishment.

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JUDGE JAY'S LETTER TO BISHOP IVES.

A LETTER to the Right Rev. L. Silliman Ives, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of North Carolina: occasioned by his late Address to the Convention of his Diocese. By William Jay. Third edition.

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OLD DOCTOR JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF
THE GENUINE TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA.

OLD Dr. Townsend is now about seventy years of age, and has long been known as the Author and Discoverer of the genuine original "*Townsend Sarsaparilla.*" Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful healing power. This

Grand and Unequalled Preparation

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better; because it is prepared on scientific principles, by a scientific man. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the Art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the *Old Doctor's Sarsaparilla*. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medicinal properties, and some properties which are inert or useless; and others, which, if retained in preparing it for use, produce fermentation and *acid*, which is injurious to the system. Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so volatile, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a scientific process, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these volatile principles, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very essential medical properties of the root, which give to it all its value. The

Genuine Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla

is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations on every side, in its favor, by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of *Consumption, Dyspepsia*, and *Liver Complaint*, and in *Rheumatism, Scrofula*, and *Piles, Costiveness*, all *Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches*, and all affections arising from

Impurity of the Blood.

It possesses a marvellous efficacy in all complaints arising from indigestion, from acidity of the stomach, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and cold hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not had its equal in coughs and colds, and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

Female Complaints.

It works wonders in cases of *fluor albus* or whites, falling of the womb, obstructed, suppressed, or painful menses, irregularity of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is effectual in curing all forms of the kidney disease.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, and cures all forms of

Nervous Diseases and Debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other diseases, as spinal irritation, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, swooning, epileptic fits, convulsions, &c.

Is not this, then,

The Medicine you Pre-eminently Need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's liquid is not to be

Compared with the Old Dr.'s,

because of one *Grand Fact*, that the one is *Incapable of Deterioration* and

Never Spoils,

while the other does; it sours, ferments, and blows the bottles containing it into fragments; the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system? What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid! What causes dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know, that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischief it produces!—flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood? What is scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on eruptions of the skin, scald head, salt rheum, erysipelas, white swellings, fever-sores, and all ulcerations, internal and external? It is nothing under heaven but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes rheumatism, but a sour acid fluid, which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the tender and delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, of deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now, is it not horrible to make and sell, and infinitely worse to use, this

Souring, Fermenting, Acid "Compound" of S. P. Townsend!

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an *Imitation* of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's article! and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's *Fermenting Compound*.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are heaven wide apart, and infinitely dissimilar; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what guarantee can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are incapable of changes which might render them the *agents* of *disease*, instead of health?

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity—that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has *sought* and *found* the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand, Universal, Concentrated Remedy,

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal!

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